THE IREDELL EXPRESS,

PUBLISHED WEEKLY,

E. B. DRAKE. & W. P. DRAKE.

EUGENE B. DRAKE & SON,

Editors and Proprietors.

TERMS OF THE PAPER,

$2 a Year, in Advance.

THE IREDELL EXPRESS.

A Family Newspaper---Devoted to Politics, Agriculture, Manufactures, Commerce, and Miscellaneous Reading.

Vol. II. Statesville, N. C., Friday, June 10, 1859. No. 27.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

One Dollar a square for the first week, and Twenty-five Cents for every week thereafter. Sixteen lines or less will make a square.—Deductions made in favor of standing matter as follows:

	3 mos.	6 mos.	1 year.
One square,	$3.50	$5.50	$8.00
Two squares,	7.00	10.00	14.00
Three squares,	10.00	15.00	20.00

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Communications.

For the Express.

Minnie Cadets—Dr. Ramsey's Address—Commencement at Concord Female College, &c., &c.

Week before last was Commencement week in Statesville, and an unusual throng of visitors came to enjoy the festivities. On Wednesday morning, the drum beat the reveille for the students of the Male Academy to spend the day in a new sphere of public demonstration, and right worthily did they prove themselves masters in the hall, as they had previously done upon the field. Honor to him who has so skillfully directed them in books, and praise to them for their skill and assiduity in learning! The examination was all that could be asked by the most sanguine, and the "Minnie Cadets" are now a fixed institution. Dr. J. G. Ramsey, of Rowan, addressed the Cadets on the evening of the next day in the Presbyterian church. A large assemblage of people was in attendance to honor him who spoke, and those who were addressed, with a respectful attention. Dr. R. may know from the audience that evening assembled what a reputation he has acquired as an orator, and his hearers, who listened to his address, so purely classical and so replete with sound wisdom and practical counsel, would willingly excuse the delivery—which was caused by great debility resulting from recent illness. In many departments of life, Dr. R. occupies no inconsiderable station.—As a professional man, he is earnest and diligent in his vocation; as a statesman, high-toned and upright; a model citizen and friend, and an accomplished scholar, his address here was heard with the respect due to his varied excellencies.

On Thursday, the examination exercises at the Female College commenced. The usual routine was performed, and the pupils did credit to themselves, and honor to the faithfulness of their instructors. The method of examination was thorough and general, so that their acquirements were fully and impartially tested. Much might be said of these interesting exercises, even particularized to the various classes and the different studies, but such is unnecessary here. The selection of the enlivening music was good, and the readiness with which the performances were made was satisfactory. There was many a spirit stirred and many a heart uplifted and cheered by its benign influence.

The absence of the annual orator was much regretted. Many had anticipated that address with real pleasure, but circumstances prevented its realization.

On Friday evening, the company of friends and visitors was invited to enjoy the Concert and the graduating exercises. Unfortunately, the framers of that imposing and otherwise convenient College building, had not made arrangements for so large a concourse of people as were that night anxious to be admitted. So great was the crowd and so eager were the many hundreds to witness the performances, that quiet could not be restored until a late hour. In addition to the well-selected musical performances both vocal and instrumental, compositions were read by the young ladies who graduated. The order and subjects were thus:

An Indian Legend—Poem. Miss M. L. Stewart, Asheville.
Leaves have their time to fall. Miss Fannie M. Armfield, Statesville.
O! make Heaven seem brighter than this world. Miss J. A. Caldwell, Statesville.
The Field of Knowledge is too large for any one mind to explore. Miss J. M. Bell, Statesville.
Our Beautiful World. Miss M. J. Hall, Wilkesborough.

It is a wisely-adopted policy of this institution to confer no distinction on graduation, except the usual report. Some may regard it as an unwise omission, but there are others who regard it in its true light. The acquisition of a high position in a class, however honorable it may be, is no sure index of the aim at the same standing in the world. There is, too often, a perfect satisfaction with that honor, and, in after years, it is in both sexes, too frequently an inducement to indolence—furnishing the agreeable but fatal consciousness of having won a name already. Such periods of labor, also, are too brief for the acquisition of any distinguished honor. A lifetime of toil and anxiety can give what is permanently worthy, and he or she whose motives are deepest and purest, and whose aspirations are highest, *will* reach, through those long years, the desired goal, even though the less gifted may run wall with them for a short time. How many check their lofty aims when only the budding is attained! How many rest in the valley below, reluctant to toil up the hights "where Fame's proud temple shines afar," if only the first and feeble eminence be reached. "Life is real, life is earnest," and the man or the woman whose soul longs for a higher atmosphere, must manifest, amid the rough realities of life, their capacity to *labor* and to *wait* for the reward. The tinsel-glare of a college distinction may be *gold* in the eyes of many, and it may be regarded by them as the coin which can purchase the fortunes of existence, but the brave ask no venal honors, and wish only the shield of true steel to defend them while they struggle.

These remarks will, doubtless, bear the sanction of the class of young ladies who have so lately withdrawn from the seclusion of college life to enter upon the world. Not one will regret the omission of a mere nominal distinction. They did their duty, and did it nobly. True, there were differences of merit in their essays, but all furnished an interest that was manifested in the close attention of the audience. One depicted to us, in the sweet warblings of poesy, the heroism of Honeka, the red man, his love, his patriotism, his varying fortunes and his ultimate happiness, mingled with glowing descriptions worthy of older heads. The next, in the figure of "Leaves have their time to fall," told plaintively of this fleeting, unenduring existence, with its aims, its struggles and its crowning glory; then, appropriately, came the warm, hearty ejaculation, "O! make Heaven seem brighter than this world," and taught the consoling truth of a "brighter beyond," where leaves fall not nor spirits grow weary. The Field of Knowledge, unmeasured and untraversed by mortal vision, checked the unwise aspiration for impossibilities, and taught the proper sphere of duty, while, lastly, "Our Beautiful World" was depicted in language, style, and sentiment, so rich, pure, and lofty, that many were taught to love it better than before, and to appreciate the gracious boon of existence *here*.

Diplomas, with beautiful copies of the Bible, were presented to the young ladies of the class by the President, who addressed them in an appropriate and instructive manner.—The "Hour of Parting" was sung at midnight. Many a bright vision of usefulness and happiness came to the hearts of the admiring throng, for those who had just entered upon the world, and they were the bearers of wishes and hopes that,

"In the world's great field of battle,
In the bivouac of life,"

they might be shining lights in their generation to illumine the existence of many others, and that, in fine, they might be the possessors of

"Their fairest earthly crown, the wreath that twines,
Not round loud Platforms, or proud Senate Domes,
But those pure Altars, those perpetual Shrines,
Which grace and gladden all our Saxon Homes."

D. C. R.

For the Express.

Examination at Olin.

The Annual Examination of Olin High School commenced on Tuesday the 24th inst. Quite a number of visitors were in attendance, among whom were the patrons and friends of the institution, giving unmistakeable proof of the deep interest which is felt, by some at least, in this hitherto afflicted nucleus of education. The attendance of the writer was somewhat interrupted by the cares of life, but we heard most of the classes examined, and we hazard nothing in saying that we never heard a class subjected to a more rigid and thorough examination than most of the classes to which we had the pleasure of listening on that occasion. Nor have we ever attended similar exercises where the classes were generally better (we had almost said as well) qualified to stand the test of such an examination. They seemed to be as familiar with their subjects as though they had been but household words. I might truly say a great deal on this point, but, to be brief, I will simply say that the students, with but few exceptions, gave proof of the fact that they had been students indeed, and that their instruction had been of the very best order.

On Tuesday night, five members from each of the Societies, of their own choosing, met on the rostrum in challenge declamation.—Modesty forbids my awarding the victory, but, in justice to both, I will say, (and I think all who were present will acquiesce with me,) that the declaimers fully sustained themselves, did credit to their noble institution, and gratified their friends. This part of the exercises, as well as the preceding, was interspersed with music by Miss Tucker and her class, which was the admiration of all present. Miss Tucker is favorably known as a teacher of music, and her class at Olin forms another laurel in her wreath of distinction.

At 11 o'clock on Wednesday, the Annual Sermon was preached by the Rev. H. T. Hudson, of the North Carolina Conference. It was a noble effort, abounding with proofs of deep historical research, intense thought and sound logical reasoning, and was every way worthy of the man and the circumstances under which it was delivered. May he long live to advise and admonish the youths of the land.

At two o'clock the belligerents from the two Societies re-assembled on the rostrum to renew the conflict, by reading compositions. These aspirants, urged on by sweet, soul-swelling music, struck by gentle hands and sung by rosy lips, continued their hostilities about two hours, when all parties proved victorious and bore away trophies which nothing but the withering hand of time can destroy.

Mr. Clegg then arose and addressed the school and the audience in a very affecting manner. He told them that circumstances compelled him to sever his connexion with the school. He spoke of his labors, sacrifices, and disappointments in Western North Carolina; yet he gave us such assurance of the benefit of his prayers and kind regard as caused the tears of sympathy to mount from the hardest heart and flow from every eye. He then informed the friends of the school that the services of his worthy assistant, Mr. Merritt, had been procured as principal in the future, and recommended him most heartily to the patrons of the school.

The Rev. N. F. Reed responded to Mr. Clegg, in a few well-timed remarks, on the part of the audience. He presented Mr. C. with the well-wishes of the audience, and invoked upon him the blessing of Deity—to which the audience responded with an earnest, heart-felt "Amen." Thus closed the exercises of examination.

And now for the party. About 8 o'clock, the school building was lighted from ground to garret, and the fairy forms of light-hearted maidens, led by gallant beaux, were wending their way to the party room in the third story of the school building. All seemed to be joyous and happy. Not a discordant note disturbed the harmony that prevailed in that theatre of happiness. Speaking eyes and rosy lips met you at every turn. The merry laugh of innocence filled the room with music, and was kissed by the passing breeze and borne on to cheer the gloom of night without. About 11 o'clock, when the happy group numbered about 150, supper was announced, and all were invited into an adjoining room, where we found a table which seemed to bend beneath the weight of its luxuries, and which did much credit to the young men of the school, and to the ladies of Olin who got it up. After supper the students presented each of the teachers with a beautiful cake.

VISITOR.

John F. Hughes, Esq., has issued proposals for establishing a newspaper in Tarboro' to be called "The Star-Spangled Banner."

Poetry.

Live for Something.

BY CHARLES SWAIN.

Live for something, be not idle!
Look about thee for employ!
Sit not down to useless dreaming—
Labor is the sweetest joy.
Folded hands are ever weary,
Selfish hearts are never gay,
Life for thee hath many duties—
Active be, then, while you may.

Scatter blessings in thy pathway:
Gentle words and cheering smiles
Better are than gold and silver,
With their grief-dispelling wiles.
As the pleasant sunshine falleth
Ever on the grateful earth,
So let sympathy and kindness
Gladden well the darkened hearth.

Hearts there are oppressed and weary:
Drop the tear of sympathy;
Whisper words of hope and comfort,
Give, and thy reward shall be
Joy unto thy soul returning
From this perfect fountain head,
Freely, as thou freely givest,
Shall the grateful light be shed.

Miscellaneous.

The Beautiful Decoy.

It is well known to all in any degree familiar with the history of Mexico, that a regular system of highway robbery exists in every section of that miserably governed country; and that through a want of interference of the authorities, this has grown up into such a regular and formidable shape, that every traveler must be prepared to put his life at hazard at every stage, or be provided with a suitable contribution for *los caballeros deloammo* (the knights of the road,) who, in the event of finding you prepared and willing, will make their levy with a politeness only equalled by the smiling landlord, when he receives your overcharged fare for last night's entertainment. Why such systematic boldness of robbery is allowed—if not with the connivance, at least with rarely any interference of the government or state authorities—is one of those mystical matters which among many others so puzzles and perplexes the intelligent foreigners, but that such is the disagreeable truth, every traveler through that wretched country can bear ample testimony.

Some years ago, having business which first called me to the capital of Mexico, and thence through the interior of the country to the northward, I met with several thrilling adventures, which I have recorded for the benefit of whomsoever may take an interest therein, omitting only the dates, they being non-essential to the interest of the narrations themselves.

The first of the series occurred on the route between Vera Cruz and the city of Mexico. In the regular diligencia running between the places just mentioned, I had taken passage, and had passed through the beautiful city of Jalapa, and entered the gloomy town of Perote, without meeting with any unusual incident, though being continually warned to be on my guard against the dangers of the road. At Perote, where we halted for a relay and refreshments, all my fellow-passengers took leave of me, very solemnly assuring me that, if assailed by the *ladrones*, or robbers, it would be much better for me to take matters quietly, and suffer myself to be generally plundered, than to run the risk of having my throat cut for resistance, as I had somewhat boldly proclaimed it was my intention of doing. I thanked them for their advice, and replied that I would take the matter into serious consideration.

At Perote, I repeat, all who had been my companions from Vera Cruz took leave of me, this being the end of their journey in that direction, but there was one new passenger to go forward, whom, to my agreeable surprise, I found to be a beautiful young lady, some twenty years of age.

Senorito Paula, as I subsequently ascertained her name to be, was indeed one of those rare beauties seldom met with except in works of fiction—tall, graceful, with a profusion of long, black hair—soft, clear, melting dark eyes—features as perfect as ever came from the hands of the sculptor, and with an animation the most fascinating, varying in expression with every changing mood of the intellectual possessor. A glance at her bewitching dark eyes showed me that she was one who was naturally of a social disposition, and as we rattled away from the gloomy town, I took the liberty of opening a conversation.

'They tell me,' said I, 'that the route between here and Mexico is a very dangerous one to travel.'

'There is little to fear,' she replied, with a sweet smile and in a melodious tone, 'except from the professional robbers, and they seldom harm any one that makes no resistance.'

'It seems strange to me,' I rejoined, 'that you Mexicans should take such things as a matter of course, and deem resistance a very impolite way of treating the knights of the road, instead of boldly asserting your rights and abating the evil by a manly spirit of resistance. For myself, I must consider it the most cowardly of proceeding, for any respectable party to set out prepared to quietly gratify the cupidity of the ladrones, and unprepared to treat them to their just deserts.'

'Every traveler, Senor,' she replied, 'should, before setting out, count the cost of his journey, and as of course it is natural he should value his life highly, it seems to me natural that he should pay a certain sum for positive safety rather than put that life in jeopardy. For instance, in traveling from Vera Cruz to Mexico, if he will first reckon that so much is the fare by the diligencia, and that so much will be required for entertainment on the way, and so much for the contingency you speak of, he will then have the exact cost between the two points; and if he will look at the whole as the sum total of his journey, he will not seem to be robbed by any one party more than another.'

'That,' I replied, 'may be, I believe is, the Mexican mode of doing business, but does not tally with the preconceived idea of us foreigners.'

'But every one,' replied the fair speaker, 'should conform to the customs of the country he visits.'

'And do you then go prepared for this highway robbery? and have you no fear in thus journeying by yourself?'

'Well, Senor, what can I do? I am, as you perceive, an unprotected lady; who, for certain reasons, am required to make the journey between Perote and the Capital some twice or thrice a year, and you could not expect me to go prepared to resist an armed band! As to fear, I will not deny I have my share of that; but, so far, I have never met with any rough treatment, and of course I trust to the saints that my fortune will ever be as propitious.'

'And you have really been robbed on your journey back and forth?' I inquired.

'I think I have paid my share to the *ladrones* for my transit through their country!' she laughed.

'And you expect to continue a repetition of the same for the rest of your life?'

'Who knows?' she replied. 'At least I hope to be always prepared.'

'And your fellow travelers,' said I; 'have you never seen any disposed to resist these unlawful acts?'

'Once, Senor, an American and an Englishman, who were in the same diligencia with me, fired upon the robbers, killing one and wounding two.'

'And did the robbers fire back?'

'Yes, but fled immediately, but fortunately injured none of our party.'

'As I should have expected,' returned I. 'You were not robbed on that occasion, I suppose?'

'We were not, Senor; but the two foreigners subsequently paid dearly for their resistance: for in journeying back and forth, both were killed, separate and at different times, near the same spot. You see those crosses by the side of the road, Senor?'

'I have observed them frequently, but here they seem to be much more numerous,' I replied, looking forth from the vehicle.

'Each stands on the spot where some one has met a violent death,' she rejoined; 'and as we go along, we will call our attention to those which mark the places where the foreigners met theirs.'

'Do you know,' said I, 'that I am resolved to emulate their example, let the consequences be what they may?'

'Holy saints defend us!' she exclaimed; 'you are not in earnest, Senor?'

'Seriously so, I assure you!'

'You would only bring certain death upon us both.'

'Say, rather, I should lighten the expenses of the journey—for your knights of the road understand retreat as well as advance—and you yourself have acknowledged that firm resistance put them to flight at once.'

'But there were numbers opposed to them, Senor, and you are only one.'

'But fortunately I have a couple of revolvers, which, in two good hands, amount to some ten or a dozen shots, and my friends have repeatedly told me I am not a bad marksman.'

'Ah! Santa Maria! you will think better of this, Senor—the very idea of resistance terrifies me!'

'But not the idea of robbers?'

'Because I have never met with violence.'

We continued to converse in a similar strain for some time longer—my fair companion gradually changing the subject, and seeming much interested in myself. I learned that her family name was Valerde, that she was unmarried, that her father and brother were officers in the army, and so forth, and so on; and in return I gave her my own name, stated something of my history, business and prospects, and altogether became more communicative than I would advise any friend to be with any stranger of either sex in a strange country.

As we continued our journey, the conversation gradually changing from one thing to another, Senorita Paula suddenly brought it back to the point where it first opened.

'We are coming upon a dangerous part of the road,' she said; 'are you still resolved to defend yourself if assailed?'

'With your permission, Senorita?'

'I don't think it advisable,' she replied, 'but still if such is your intention, I think it no more than right that you should give me a chance to take a part in my defence, since my risk of danger will be as great as yours.'

'And have you really the nerve after all to defend yourself?' I inquired.

'If I had the means, Senor.'

'I have two pistols,' said I; 'if you will accept one of them it is at your service.'

'You are very kind, Senor—but can I fire it?'

'With ease, Senorita; and producing one of my revolvers, I explained to her the manner in which it was to be used.

'And this you say, will shoot some half a dozen times?'

'I think it safe to calculate that five charges out of six will explode, Senorita.'

'A very formidable weapon, indeed!' she replied; 'and with such I can almost fancy we are safe. You have another, you say, like this?'

I produced it.

'What a beautiful invention!' she observed, reaching over and taking it from my hand. Then extending her hands, one revolver in each, she continued: 'Armed like this one might almost count himself safe against a host! You say this is fired in this manner?' she proceeded, cocking one of the weapons as she spoke, and pointing it toward the road.

'Have a care, Senorita, or you will discharge it!'

The words were scarcely uttered, when her fingers pressed the trigger, and one of the barrels exploded with a sharp report. A minute after, and while I was gently chiding her, we heard a loud, quick tramp of horses, and several sharp, rapid exclamations. The next moment our conveyance was stopped suddenly, and we saw ourselves surrounded by some eight or ten mounted men, one of whom, in a loud voice, exclaimed:—

'Yield, you prisoners, or die!'

'Quick, Senorita!' said I, extending my hand; 'quick! in Heaven's name! give me one of those weapons, for now is the time for decisive action!'

'Nay,' she replied, putting the weapons behind her, 'you will be too hasty. Let them suppose we yield—let them open the door.'

'O, no! it will then be too late!'

As I spoke, the door was suddenly thrown open, and three or four swarthy, heavily bearded men presented themselves to my view.

'Quick, Senorita, for the love of God?' I cried, grasping at her arm.

'Hold she exclaimed, presenting one of my own revolvers at my head. 'Resistance is useless—you are our prisoner!'

'Good God!' I exclaimed, perfectly astounded; *our* prisoner, did you say? It is not possible that one so fair and lovely as yourself, is in any manner connected with these banditti!'

'It is even so, Senor,' she replied with one of her most bewitching smiles, still keeping one of my own weapons turned against myself, and significantly pointing the other to the door.—'You will oblige us by stepping forth and giving yourself into the care of these gentlemen who will see that you are treated as a brave man should be, but who will trouble you in the mean time for any little change and valuables you might have to spare!'

There seemed to be no help for it—the beautiful Senorita Paula Valerde was a spy and accomplice of the *ladrones*. She had entered the diligencia at Perote for no other purpose than to ascertain the exact condition of things inside, and be able to signalize her associates as she passed along, so that they might know exactly in what manner to conduct themselves, and make their work sure, without risk.—By a simple stratagem she had obtained my arms, just at the point where she knew the attack would be made; and her discharge of the pistol as if by accident, was the sign to show them that all was secure.

'I acknowledge myself conquered by being outwitted?' said I, bowing to la Senorita.

Then turning to the robbers, who had now collected in a body, in front of the door of the diligencia, I continued:—

'Gentlemen, will you permit me to alight and make you some valuable presents? In the language of your country, all I have is yours."

The leader of the party bowed politely in return, and said, with a grim smile:—

'Sir, Senor, we should be most happy to receive anything which so distinguished a traveler may have to bestow.'

With this I quietly stepped from the vehicle; and one quick, searching glance put me in possession of the whole state of affairs. The diligencia had been stopped in a wild, gloomy place, and the driver was sitting carelessly on his box, taking every thing as a matter of course. He might also be an accomplice of the robbers, or he might not, but in either case there was but little hope of assistance from him—any attempt of the kind would certainly bring upon him a severe punishment, sooner or later. I glanced up and down the road, where it wound between dark, overshadowing trees, but discovered nothing to give me any hope. The robbers, some eight or ten in number, and all well armed, were collecting around me, part of them mounted, and the others standing on their feet, holding their mustangs by the bridle. Looking upon my case as a desperate one, so far as being plundered was concerned, I still retained my presence of mind, and now stood singly between numbers; but the idea of yielding tamely to this outrage was repugnant to my very nature, and I resolved to put the least favorable opportunity for defence and retaliation to the strongest test.

'Will you accept this purse?' said I, producing one that held several gold coins, and handing it to the chief of the *ladrones*.

'Thank you, Senor! you are very kind,' he said, as he took it in his hand, with a polite bow, and chinked the money.

"This diamond pin may prove acceptable to your friend," I added, as I quietly removed it from the bosom of my shirt, and handed it to the *gentleman* on his left, who received it in the same polite manner. "This diamond ring I trust you will retain as a keep-sake," I continued, drawing the jewel from my finger and presenting it to a third. "I beg your pardon, Senores," glancing at the Senorita Paula, who, with my pistols still in her possession, was quietly standing in the diligencia, regarding the whole proceeding with one of her sweetest smiles, "I must not forget this beautiful lady! I have here," I went on, at the same time producing the article, "a very beautiful gold snuff-box—set, as you perceive, with diamonds—will your ladyship honor me by accepting this, as a slight token of my regard for the pleasure afforded me by your company and conversation?"

"You are a very gallant gentleman, Senor," she laughed, taking the two revolvers in one fair hand, and presenting the other.

I reached the box towards her, but my hand trembled a little, and just as the present was about to touch her fingers, it slipped and fell between us.

"A thousand pardons, Senorita, for awkwardness," I said, as I bent down to pick it up.

Now was the all-important moment—the moment of life and death! All were in a measure off their guard; and one quick, furtive glance showed me that the girl still held my weapons carelessly in one hand, with the other remaining extended for the prize. I lifted the box carefully; but as I raised myself, I gave a wild, startling yell; and as the Senorita started back, I, with the quickness of lightning, seized both weapons, and wrenched them from her.

To wheel and commence firing upon the party was now the work of a moment. The first shot, fortunately, stretched out the chief; and the second took effect on the one nearest to him; and by the time the third had been sent to its mission, there arose one simultaneous yell of dismay, and the astounded robbers began to scatter in every direction. I had no disposition to follow them, however; another minute they might rally and turn upon me; and springing forward I grasped the reins of a freed mustang, and vaulted into the saddle. One more glance around me showed me the Senorita Paula upon the body of the chief, her laughter changed to grief, and some of the scattered cowards bringing their weapons to bear upon me.

"Adois, Senorita and Senors," said I, bitterly, "he laughs best who laughs best who laughs last."

The next moment I was dashing away down the road, the half-rallied robbers pouring after me a volley, but fortunately not touching their mark. They would doubtless have followed me hot pursuit but for the wholesome dread they had of my still undischarged weapon. As it was, I escaped and entered the town of Puebla in triumph; where, it is almost needless to add, a narration of my exploit made me a hero and a lion, for the time. Here I sold my captured mustang and trappings, for enough to indemnify me for what I had disposed of in way of presents, and the next day saw me an inside passenger of the same diligence, en route for Mexico, where I arrived in safety, without any further event worthy of note.

What became of the robbers and their beautiful accomplice I could never learn; but the lesson taught me on that journey I have not forgotten; and during the remainder of my stay in that country no pretty woman ever had the honor to be my business confidante, or of getting possession of my trusty and unfailing revolvers.

The Crops.

The wheat, corn, and oat crops in Orange, Alamance, Guilford, Davidson and Forsyth are looking well, and the promise at present is a good yield. The wheat is all in full head. We saw some fields that were ripe, and some wheat that had been cut and shocked.

We learn that the crop of tobacco in the Caswell and Rockingham country has been considerably increased—in Caswell, it is thought, at least one-third on last year's crop. The late fine season was highly beneficial to the crops of all kinds, and was especially opportune for the tobacco planters, who were enabled to set out their plants with the best prospects of a good stand.—*Raleigh Standard.*

The Delta says that Mr. J. Sears, a citizen and for many years a merchant of Newbern, N. C., was found dead in his bed on the 30th ult.

The Cavalry Officer.

Col. Eugene Merville was an attache of Napoleon's staff. He was a soldier in the true sense of the word—devoted to his profession, and brave as a lion. Though very handsome, and of fine bearing, he was of humble birth—a mere child of the camp, and had followed the drum and bugle from boyhood. Every step in the line of promotion had been won by the stroke of his sabre; and his promotion from major of cavalry was for a gallant deed which transpired on the battle-field beneath the Emperor's own eye. Murat, the Prince of Cavalry Officers, loved him like a brother, and taught him all that his own good taste and natural instinct had not led him to acquire before.

It was the carnival season in Paris, and young Merville found himself at the masked ball in the French Opera House. Better adapted in his taste to the field than the boudoir, he flirts but little with the gay figures that cover the floor and joins but seldom in the giddy waltz. But at last while standing thoughtfully, and regarding the assembled throng with vacant eye, his attention was suddenly aroused by the appearance of a person in a white satin domino, the universal elegance of whose figure, manner and bearing convinced all that her face and mind must be equal to her person in loveliness.

Though in so mixed an assembly, still there was a dignity and reserve in the manner of the white domino that rather repulsed the idea of familiar address, and it was some time before the young soldier found courage to speak to her.

Some alarm being given, there was a violent rush of the throng towards the door, where, unless assisted, the lady would have materially suffered. Eugene Merville offers his arm, and with his broad shoulders and stout frame wards off the danger. It was a delightful moment; the lady spoke the purest French, and was witty, fanciful and captivating.

"Ah! pray raise that mask, and reveal to me the charms of feature that must accompany so sweet a voice and so graceful a form as you possess."

"You would, perhaps, be disappointed."

"No, I am sure not."

"Are you so very confident?"

"Yes, I feel that you are beautiful. It cannot be otherwise."

"Don't be too sure of that," said the domino. "Have you never heard of the Irish Poet Moore's story of the veiled prophet of Khorassan—how when he disclosed his countenance, its hideous aspect killed his beloved one? How do you know that I shall not turn out a veiled prophet of Khorassan?"

"Ah, lady, your every word convinces me to the contrary," replied the enraptured soldier, whose heart began to feel as it had never felt before; he was already in love.

She eluded his efforts at discovery; but permits him to hand her to her carriage which drives off in the darkness and, though he throws himself upon his fleetest horse he is unable to overtake her.

The young French colonel becomes moody, he has lost his heart and knows not how to do. He wanders hither and thither, shuns his former places of amusement, avoids his military companions, and in short is miserable as a lover well can be, thus disappointed. One night, just after he had left his hotel, on foot, a figure muffled to the very ears stopped him.

"Well, monsieur, what would you with me?" asked the soldier.

"You would know the name of the white domino," was the reply.

"I would indeed!" replied the officer hastily. "How can it be done?"

"Follow me."

"To the end of the earth, if it will bring me to her."

"But you must be blindfolded."

"Very well."

"Step into this vehicle."

"I am at your command."

And away rattled the young soldier and his strange companion. "This may be a trick," reasoned Eugene Merville, "but I have no fear of personal violence. I am armed with this trusty sabre and can take care of myself."

But there was no cause for fear, since he soon found the vehicle stopped, and he was led blindfolded into the house. When the bandage was removed from his eyes, he found himself in a richly furnished boudoir, and before him stood the domino, just as he had met her at the masked ball.—To fall upon his knees, and tell her how much he thought of her since their separation, that his thoughts had never left her devotedly, was as natural as to breathe, and he did so most gallantly and sincerely.

"Shall I believe all you say."

"Let me prove it by any test you may put upon me."

"Know, then, the feelings you avow are mutual. Nay, unloose your arm from my waist, I have somthing more to say:"

"Talk on forever, lady! Your voice is music in my ears."

"Would you marry me? knowing no more of me than you now do."

[*Concluded on fourth page.*]

From the Salem Press.

Good News from Yadkin.

MR. EDITOR: It was my pleasure to have the opportunity of hearing Messrs Scales and Leach at Jonesville on the 20th ult. We assembled in the Chapel at the ringing of the bell, where we found a much larger audience than we expected, the house being crammed full. There were also a number of ladies in attendance.

Gen. Leach led off in a speech of one hour and ten minutes, and was very eloquent, powerful and persuasive in his remarks. His points upon Mr. S. were very well made and told with powerful effect upon the audience.—The General showed up Mr. Scales' inconsistency in regard to Buchanan's administration in its proper light; he showed that while Scales professed to be a pure Democrat, that he differs with old Buck on all the leading administration measures, except a few. Gen. Leach gave the leaders of Democracy and Buchanan's administration just what it needed; he dealt blow after blow upon them until we were sorry for them; and when he came to hit Scales upon his vote against letting the poor old soldier have the pitiful sum of ninety-six dollars a year for their meritorious service in the war of 1812, while he (Scales) was receiving about forty dollars a day for his services in *misrepresenting* the 6th District in the last Congress, he (Scales) looked as if he wished that the General would quit striking with that stick and try some other weapon. The General also gave Mr. Scales his dues on the Cuba $30,000,000 Bill, and old Buck's federal politics of 1816 newly announced in 1858. But the most surprising of all was that Mr. Scales would support Mr. Douglas for the Presidency if he was nominated by the Democratic convention! This is enough to prove that the Democracy is, as it always has been charged, after the loaves and fishes, or spoils of office. The Democrats in this section cannot stand Douglas, and Gen. Leach wound up his speech amidst the most enthusiastic cheers and applause.

The Hon. A. M. Scales then said over the Democratic speech very well. He delivered his speech with much taste and eloquence, making Democracy out the only party for the people to trust, and that there was no other organized party in this country but the Democratic. He excused his differing with old Buck, upon the ground that it was upon mere matters of policy and not party. He made quite a flourish as to the expenditures of the government, and said that they were not near as much as Leach stated, but showed no reliable documental evidence of his statement, while Leach read from Secretary Cobb's report to establish his position. Mr. Scales in his reply to Gen. Leach never even alluded to the various charges made by the General against him, but let them go by default, hoping that the people would forget them. Buck's Cuba $30,000,000 Bill, the Mexican Protectorate, the extravagance about the Capitol, old Buck's federal politics, and Douglas,—he let that all pass, and never breathed one word about either.

Gen. Leach replied briefly, in which he was more powerful than ever, to which Scales also replied, when the discussion ended.

Gen. Leach certainly never acted his part better than he did that day; he gave general satisfaction to his friends, and considerable dissatisfaction to the *ultra* Democrats, who can see only through *party specs!* But there were a number of good old Jackson Democrats present, who seemed really delighted with the General's effort.

We are informed that, on the next day, at Mount Pleasant, where Democracy is as plenty as trees, Gen. Leach entirely demolished Mr. Scales, and that he (Scales) almost took fits of passion when the screws were put to him. That there are many Democrats who will no longer trust Democracy in that section, is very certain.

We have also heard from Jefferson, Ashe County, that the General won a glorious victory there over his opponent.

The news, generally, is cheering for Leach; and if the Whigs will only do what our standard bearer is doing,—show up the faithless rotten Democracy in its true light, we will win the day certain. Rally Whigs, to the rescue of the country. Yadkin will be right, certain. A VOTER.

Antidote for Rattlesnake Poison.

The Medical Journal says the following is an infallible cure for the poison of a rattlesnake bite:

Four grains of the iodate of potash;
Two grains of corrosive sublimate;
Five drachms of bromine;
Mix together, and keep the mixture in a glass-stoppered vial, well secured.

Ten drops of this mixture, diluted with a table-spoonful of brandy, constitute a dose; the quantity to be repeated, if necessary, according to the exigencies of the case.

Old English Statesmen.

Lord Lyndhurst, the Chancellor of Great Britain, is eighty-eight years old. He is an American by birth, being born in Boston before the Revolutionary war broke out. He recently delivered an address before the Royal Academy, which, in ability, was worthy of his palmiest days. He spoke of attending Sir Joshua Reynold's lectures 70 years ago! Lord Brougham is over eighty years old. Lord Lansdowne and Lord Campbell are about the same age.

London is rapidly extending its boundaries. It covers an area of 121 square miles, equal to a square of 11 miles to the side. The population in this area amounted in the year 1801 to 958,893, and in the year 1858 to 2,362,336. The London of 1858 is equal to three Londons of 1801. It has now a larger population than the six New England States.

The Mountain Meadows Massacre by the Mormons—A tale of Horror.

The San Francisco Bulletin of April 23d has the following:

One of the dread mysteries of Mormondom which the United States Judges in Utah are endeavoring to unravel, greatly to the consternation of the "Saints," is the horrible massacre, at Mountain Meadows, of one hundred emigrants, on their way from Arkansas to California. At the time, we were told that the unfortunate victims fell under the weapons of the Canosh band of Paravant Indians; but various subsequent developments have established the conviction that these were merely tools in the hands of the Mormons themselves. An eye-witness of the transaction has been found, and we have received from an official source at Salt Lake, a statement of his account of the affair.

The whole fearful truth stands revealed, presenting one of the most shocking cases of cruelty and crime that has ever stained the records of a civilized community. The writer says:

"While I was residing at Cedar City, I was called upon by Messrs. Isaac Hight, John D. Lee and John Higbee—all three Mormon military officers—to go a few miles out of the city, which I did. There I found thirty or forty others, selected from different settlements. We were addressed by the above officers, who told us that they had sent Canosh, the Paravant Chief, with his warriors to destroy the Arkansas company, and that if he had not done it we must, and that if any of us refused, or betrayed them to the Americans, they would take good care of him hereafter. Here we were all ordered on the quick march to the Mountain Meadows where we found the emigrants, with their wagons formed into two circles, with their families in the midst, trying to defend themselves against the merciless and blood thirsty savages, who lay around in ambush, killing them as opportunity presented.

"Hight and Lee formed their men into two companies, and made a precipitate rush at the poor defenceless victims. The men inside of the circles rose up, but instantly fell dead or mortally wounded under the fire of the wretches who so cruelly sought their lives. Nothing remained to be done, except to kill the frightened females and their innocent children clasped in their arms. Others clung with desperation to their bleeding, dying husbands, pleading in vain for mercy at the hands of the 'Christians' who controlled the not more savage Indian assailants.

"John D. Lee now sent to the Indian Chief and his men in ambush to come out and finish the survivors, directing him to spare only the little children, who could not talk. The savages came instantly with knives drawn and speedily finished the bloody work. The scene beggars description. The demoniac yells of the savage monsters, mingled with the shrieks and prayers of helpless mothers and daughters, whilst the death blows were dealing with unflinching hands, and scalps were torn from the heads which bloomed with beauty and innocence but a few hours before. Now the work of butchering ended. The murderers threw the dead into two heaps, covered them slightly with earth, and left them "to feed the wolves and birds of prey," and returned home with their booty of cattle, and wagons, and a great quantity of goods, &c."

More Trouble in Utah.

It appears by the latest accounts from Salt Lake that a collision was daily expected between the Mormon militia, called out by Gov. Cumming, and the United States troops, under Gen. Johnston. The quarrel is between Gov. Cummings and the United States Judges who have endeavored to bring some of the Mormon murderers of emigrants to justice. The administration of the laws has been made a mere farce of by the Mormons acting as jurors, and, of course, refusing to convict any of their own party. Mr. Buchanan's vacillating policy towards this outlaw community has caused the Government an immense expense, and so far nothing has been accomplished. It is probable that another army will have to be sent out before the rebellious saints are subdued. Nothing could be more absurd than the attempt to establish civil government where everything is controlled by men notoriously hostile to our institutions, and who will not acknowlcege the authority of the United States when it is in their power to resist it. The whole policy of the present Administration towards these rascals, if it may be called policy, has been calculated to weaken their respect for the National Government. If Brigham Young and the other ringleaders had been brought to Washington, and tried and punished for their crimes, the nest of robbers might have been broken up long ago.—*Raleigh Register.*

Design of the Austrian Retreat.

In reference to the report that in the event of the French crossing the Ticino, the Austrians will march direct to Paris, the London Post comments as follows:

"People could not see why the Austrians went no further than Piedmont. Her object was to commit France by proceedings involving her with Europe. The falling back of the Austrian Generals permits of the same explanation. Possibly Louis Napoleon's hesitation refers to a knowledge of the enemy's policy.

"Napoleon III. is an obtruder in the elder royalty, and his ambition being hurtful to peace, his recent conduct seems to reveal the worst prejudices against his despotism, rendering him doubly dangerous. The other despots may, therefore, combine against him. It is natural that England should join them if the scenes of 1814–15 were to be repeated."

Iredell Express.

EUGENE B. BRAKE & SON,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

STATESVILLE,
Friday, June 10, 1859.

PERSONS DESIROUS TO REMIT US MONEY.

Can do so at our risk, by taking the Post Master's Receipt, to exhibit, in case the money get lost. Gold dollars, when sent, should be stuck to the inside of the sheet with sealing-wax or a wafer. Postage-stamps taken as money.

W. A. Jurney, Esq., Is our duly authorised agent for Iredell county, to receive subscriptions for the **Express** and sign receipts in the names of the publishers. He will also attend to making collections for our office generally.

FOR CONGRESS.

GEN. J. M. LEACH,

OF DAVIDSON COUNTY.

CAMPAIGN EXPRESS.

With a view to extend the usefulness of the EXPRESS in the present canvass, in disseminating correct principles, it will be sent to subscribers from this till after the election in August for FORTY CENTS, payable invariably in advance; where there are five or more subscribers at one post office, THIRTY CENTS. Besides the politics of the day the Express will contain the latest intelligence from various portions of the country, and details of the progress of the war in Europe. Will our Whig friends use a little exertion for the sake of the cause, and obtain as many names as they can and as early as possible? Don't think that *we* propose this to make money, for if money-making were our *only* object, we would cease from our present vocation and look to something else, more profitable and pleasant to pursue.

☞ We are requested to give notice that Rev. W. B. Pressly, will be unavoidably prevented fulfilling his regular appointment in Satesville, next Sabbath.

Summary of Latest News.

The steamship City of Washington, from Liverpool, whence she sailed on the afternoon of May 25th, has arrived. Advices received on the eve of her departure, state that a battle had been fought between the Allies and Austrians, at Montebella, which resulted in the defeat and rout of the latter with a loss of 2,000 men. The Allies lost 700. The Austrians commenced the engagement with 15,000 men, and that of the Allies 6 or 7,000. Among the losses sustained by the Allies, were many officers. Two hundred Austrians, including a Colonel, were captured. The latest accounts report active revolutionary movements in Lombardy. The King of Naples is dead, and Fracis II. has assumed the head of government.

ST. LOUIS, June 5.—The overland mail of the 13th arrived to-day. California news unimportant. The steamer Santa Cruz had arrived from Mazatlan, with $385,000 in specie and six Mexican officers, banished by the Liberals. The Utah mail brings a proclamation issued by Gov. Cummings, commanding the immediate dispersion of various parties of Mormons associated together in a military capacity in the mountains surrounding Salt Lake Valley.

NEW ORLEANS, June 6.—In the election today for Comptroller and Aldermen the American ticket was elected by about two thousand majority. No serious disturbances occurred.

It is stated that the prospect for a heavy crop of wheat in Loudon county, Va., is very encouraging indeed.

Joseph Charless, one of the oldest and most respected citizens of St. Louis, was, on the 3d instant, shot and mortally wounded on the street in that city, by G. W. Thornton, formerly teller in the Boatmen's Savings Institution. Thornton was tried and acquitted about a year ago on a charge of having stolen twenty thousand dollars from the bank, Charless happening to be one of the principal witnesses against him. Much excitement existed in consequence of the shooting, and threats had been made of hanging Thornton. The military had been ordered out to preserve the peace. A later dispatch says Charless is dead.

The North Carolina *Times* regrets to learn that Judge Shepherd contemplates resigning his seat on the Bench as soon as circumstances will permit.

Mr. Ashe, who, it was stated, had declined the nomination of the recent Charlotte Opposition Convention, has *not* declined it, but may run for Congress in the Seventh District.

The New York *Herald* learns that Cyrus W. Field, Esq., expects to leave for London within a week or ten days, to renew his labors, in connection with the company in London, in having manufactured, during the summer, a new Atlantic cable.

Rev. Alex. Gregg, of Cheraw, S. C., has been elected Episcopal Bishop of the Diocese of Texas.

A Liverpool dispatch says the French Government has chariered several American ships, now at Liverpool, to convey coals to the Mediterranean at a rate per ton for the voyage, and a rate per month afterward for so long as the Government wishes to retain the vessels.

The late flood of the Mississippi and Yazoo rivers has been almost unexampled in the damage it has done to the cotton planters. Many thousands of acres of the best cotton lands are overflowed and rendered unproductive during the present season.

The decision of the Supreme Court of Ohio, (composed of a majority of judges opposed to the fugitive slave law,) refusing to discharge the convicted slave rescuers, seem to create a little stir among the ultra freesoilers of that State. A dispatch from Painsville says:—"The bells of this town are now tolling on account of the decision of the Supreme Court at Columbus."

The Navy department has issued orders to Capt. Farragut, of the Brooklyn, to land a force of marines at Tampico, for the protection of the American Consul and American citizens, in case that city is attacked by Gen. Miramon.

There are but five millions of dollars subject to draft in the Treasury, which is barely the margin for working smoothly. Large sums in Treasury notes are coming in and being re-issued. The amount now held by New York banks overdue, would absorb every dollar in the Treasury, and require two millions more.

The "Yarbrough House," at Raleigh, is to be sold.

The London *Morning Advertiser* states that a very angry correspondence is just now going on between the French and English governments, relative to the permission granted by the British government to Austrian vessels to take shelter under the guns of Malta. The French government energetically complains of this, as showing an undue friendship for Austria, inasmuch as French vessels, having no fear of Austrian ships, do not seek or require the same protection.

Dispatches to the Secretary of the Navy render it certain that slavers bound to several Southern States are now on the coast of Africa. Their cargoes are expected to arrive this fall in Mississippi and Texas.

A little girl of Mr. Allen Ross, of Stanly county, aged five years, came to her death by chewing friction matches. The Greensboro' *Times* states that two other children of Mr. Ross are dangerously ill from the same cause.

C. H. McCormick has offered one hundred thousand dollars to secure the establishment in Chicago, of the Western Theological Seminary of the Old School Presbyterian denomination.

The Chicago *Tribune* translates a curious statement from the *Illinois Staats Zeitung*: "Dr. Lewis Seeger, the German correspondent of that paper, writes that a secret treaty exists between France and Spain, by which the latter is to furnish a large contingent for the Italian war against Austria. In return for which Napoleon agrees to a division of Portugal between the two powers, and guarantees to Spain the undisturbed possession of Cuba."

W. N. H. Smith, Esq., has been nominated for Congress in the First District, in opposition to Dr. Shaw, Locofoco.

The Petersburg Intelligencer nominates the Hon. Wm. L. Goggin, of Virginia, as a candidate for office of President of the United States.

Virginia Elections.

The returns from this State are not yet complete, but enough is known to determine the election of Letcher, Loco, over Goggin, Whig, by a comparatively small majority—about 4,000 only—thus reducing Mr. Buchanan's vote of 29,000 over his competitor, in Letcher's case, to very little more than that many hundred! "What a falling off is there!"

So far 74 Locofocos and 50 Whigs are known to be elected to the House of Delegates. Twelve counties remain to be heard from.

Eight of the old members of Congress are re-elected; four have been beaten by independent anti-Buchanan "Democrats:" and one, Faulkner, defeated by Col. A. R. Boteler, Whig.

Discussion at Taylorsville.

We have only time and room in this issue to say that a notice of the discussion which came off between Messrs. Leach and Scales, at Taylorsville, on Tuesday last, shall appear next week. The impression made by Gen. Leach was decidedly favorable in Alexander, and heavy gains in the county will be certain—we heard of many Democrats who will not support Mr. Scales and the measures of Buchanan's administration. Nor will they support Mr. Scales any better, for hitching on to the coat-tail of Douglas, the arch and avowed Abolitionist, after Buchanan has been thrown overboard. We speak what we heard, saw, and believe.

Mr. Scales and the Express.

We were no little gratified to learn personally from Mr. Scales, that he had no fault to find, with the editorials that have appeared in the Express since the canvass opened.—The more so, since it goes to show our fairness in the campaign, and that we do not swerve from truth, any more than from duty, in what we have to say of the party with which Mr. Scales acts, and his own course in the late Congress. Such is doing us but simple justice, and is appreciated because coming from an opponent in politics, though personally a friend.

Of course, what Mr. Scales does not object to in the Express he will not disapprove in Gen. Leach; inasmuch as Gen. Leach and the Express preper the same charges against the Administration and Democracy, whose champion Mr. Scales is. What is right in the Express to do, is also proper for Gen. Leach; and by this process of reasoning, does not Mr. Scales enter a plea of guilty to all the charges brought against him by Gen. Leach?

Mr. Scales informed us that our correspondent "Achilles" had done him injustice, in a communication which was published last week, charging him with voting for the costly looking glasses, furniture, &c. Mr. Scales said he did not vote for this purchase, and that the compensation bill was passed when Col. Puryear was in Congress.

Taylorsville.

We made our first visit to this pleasant town, located in Alexander county, on Monday last, and spent a couple of days very pleasantly in forming acquaintances with the citizens of the Town and County. The County Court was in Session, but being a non-jury term, all the business in it was closed the second day. Taylorsville is pleasantly located on a slope within a short distance of the Brushy Mountains, affording a most beautiful landscape, with pure air, and water of the best to slake the thirst of its inhabitants, who are not in the practice of partaking much of any fluid stronger. The town is very well laid off, having a number of fine residences, and contains 500 or more inhabitants. The Court House occupies a handsome square in the centre of the place, in the midst of a grove of much beauty, and a well of pure water to add to its interest. There are several stores, well stocked with merchandise, two or three churches, two well kept hotels (Stephenson's where we stopt is excellent,) and two or three manufacturing establishments. "The United Baptist Institute," a large edifice and a most flourishing school for young gentlemen, under the management of Prof. Theodore Burke, and able Assistants, is located within a few hundred yards of town, in the midst of a handsome grove for a Campus. It is now in vacation. The session just closed it is said was very successful.

Besides other friends, we were pleased to meet here with Hon. L. B. Carmicheal, of Wilkesboro', looking in fine health.

Messrs. Leach and Scales were also present, and addressed their fellow citizens, Tuesday, some account of which may be seen in another part of this paper.

The first cargo of iron has arrived at the Port of Wilmington, direct from England, for the W., C. and Rutherford Railroad.

Gas—Gas—All Gas!

"Mr. Scales is maintaining his cause with marked ability before the people, and his speeches are producing a fine impression.—He is said to be an over-match for Gen. Leach in every respect, except in unscrupulousness and demagoguism. The General, it is said, does excel in these two respects. He is winning his laurels fairly, and is entitled to wear them as a demagogue of the first water." But he has gone before the wrong people with his trickery and misrepresentations."—*Raleigh Standard.*

If, to maintain a "cause with marked ability," it is only necessary to make random declarations, unsustained by any proofs, and not susceptible of being thus sustained, then indeed is Mr. Scales justifying to the fullest extent the statement of the Standard. That the speeches of Mr. S. "are producing a fine impression," we are glad to admit. But, we opine, the effect of that impression will not be a source of much satisfaction to either Mr. Scales or the Standard when it shall have been revealed by the vote in this District in August next. We doubt not the Standard has been deceived by false representations, else it had been aware that so far from Gen. Leach being overmatched by his competitor, he literally demolishes his Janus-faced antagonist at every place of speaking. The fact is the people of the Sixth Congressional District, like the people of every other District and State, are becoming sorely tired of being down-trodden, rough-shod, by the Locofoco party; and they therefore require an account of the stewardship of men who have pretended to serve them in Congress, or other positions of trust. This account Mr. Scales is afraid to give frankly and fully. He equivocates—adds here, omits there; he knows that he has heretofore sustained, and, if again successful, would again sustain the monstrous Administration of James Buchanan and the infamous legislation of the dominant party in the last Congress. Both of these latter the people are opposed to, and hence the confused state of mind under which Mr. Scales has labored during this whole canvass. He dare not even produce a public document before the people, lest it condemn him. Gen. Leach, however, obviates the necessity of this latter trouble on the part of his opponent. He carries "the documents," and right well and effectively does he make them tell upon the representative who pursued a course at Washington City that he is ashamed and afraid to confess to his constituents at home. Mr. S. is overmatched by Gen. Leach "in every respect," except brazenness and partizan hypocrisy. To use the Standard's language, slightly amended, "Mr. Scales (not, *it is said*, but really) *does* excel in these two points.—He is winning his laurels fairly, and is entitled to wear them as a demagogue of the first water. But he has come before the wrong people with his trickery and dissimulation." The Old Sixth has repudiated him, and it will give him satisfactory evidence of the fact month after next. "Stand from under!" friend Scales—danger impends!

"It will not do to depend alone on former majorities. The recent result in Virginia admonishes us that large majorities cannot be maintained without effort, and that perpetual vigilance is the price of victory."—*Raleigh Standard.*

Every word of that is true! Whigs, note it well and act strictly upon the suggestion; and when the day of trial arrives we will not do like our brethren of Virginia, (although they did nobly,) by only *almost* beating the Locofoco "cohorts," but we will give them such an overwhelming lampooning that they will not raise their heads above the bushes until they are stirred out for a journey ny Salt River in 1860.

Our advices from all parts of the District continue to be unexpectedly encouraging.—The more the people see, and learn of, and talk and associate with Gen. Leach, the more popular he becomes and the more ardent they are to give him their support, and willing to exert themselves to secure his triumphant election. If, therefore, there be any who have not done so, let them forthwith "scour their armour from the rust of peace," and fight, as only patriots can fight, from the present time until the test-day goes out in night; for the enemy is upon our soil and the liberties of our country are endangered.

One of the best daily newspapers we receive, is the *Bulletin*, from Charlotte. It is got up in good style, and is well edited.—*Salisbury Watchman.*

We most cheerfully endorse the above, from the *Watchman*. Under existing arrangements for *not* delivering the mails at this place for 15 or 18 hours after they should arrive, we do not perceive how we could well get along without the *Daily Bulletin*. It brings us the latest news every forenoon, and far in advance of any other paper; and we draw largely upon its well-filled columns for the news department of the *Express*. May much prosperity enure to the enterprising proprietors.

He'll Have No Friends Presently.

We really pity our *venerable* contemporery of the Salisbury *Banner*. Even Mr. Holden, the august "Democratic" law-giver to whom the *Banner* man looks up as to a demi-god, even Mr. Holden snubs him, and, worse still, intimates that he is both "officious" and "foolish." Just read the following from the *Standard*:

"We trust that our contemporary of the Salisbury *Banner* will inform himself on subjects about which he undertakes to give advice. We might say to the *Banner* and *Watchman* of Salisbury, 'close up the breach, friends; stand shoulder to shoulder; and let Sam have it right and left from both batteries;" but we are better informed as to their antagonism, and therefore will insult neither by any such officiousness or foolish advice."

Nurse, take the child away from the fire—his meddling with the chunks has already got him burnt fingers.

Fifth District.

Stephen E. Williams, Esq., of Caswell, was nominated by the Democratic convention which met at Graham, as the opponent of Mr. Gilmer. We predict for Williams a more humiliating defeat in this election than the one he met with two years ago. No show for him on the last quarter.

N. C. Planter.

We have received the June number of this excellent Agricultural Monthly. The present number is filled with useful original and selected matter, for the benefit of the farming community. Address A. M. Gorman, Raleigh, N. C. Price $1 a year.

Bank of North Carolina.

The points already heard from have subscribed $2,224,600 of the $2,500,000, the amount of the whole stock. Little Statesville is down for $70,000 of the sum. A meeting for organising the bank will probably be held about the first of August.

A Thread of "Democratic" Beads—Family Harmony, Soft Words, &c.

CHAPTER I.

Occasionally heretofore we have furnished to the readers of the *Express* paragraphs evidencing the degree of harmony and brotherly love which exist in the great "Democratic" household. When ebullitions of discontent with party made their appearance at long intervals, we were not seriously surprised. We were disposed to accord them but little weight, because we gave them but little consideration. This was doubtless in consequence of our failure to sufficiently reflect upon the more than ample cause that honest-minded "Democrats" have for cutting themselves loose from all connexion with the corrupt and dishonest hucksters, traffickers, and peculators of their party, who now monopolize the offices of Government and so shamelessly abuse the confidence reposed in them by the American people. But although, from such want of reflection, we then paid but slight attention to "Democratic" expressions of dissatisfaction with the acts of an Administration which themselves had been active and untiring agents in creating, the constantly increasing number and vehemence of "Democratic" complaints and denunciations, force us to give them attention and to inquire after the cause of their utterance. And that our readers may go with us on our visit to the great "Democratic" family's private apartments, and learn something of the disagreement of its prominent members, we present the following "string of pearls," some of which, however, we have probably published before, but which is no good reason why they should not be published again; for we deem it best, *especially at the present time, when it is becoming so superlatively interesting*, to keep the leaves of the "Democratic" Family Record together, as a matter of convenience when it becomes desirable to use them for reference.

We will begin by listening to the grievances of Gov. Wise, of Virginia, who, in a letter to Hon. David Hubbard, says: "Are we 'to rush on with the President into a full 'scheme of Federal policy which in its whole 'outline and filling up exceeds any Federalism in all its points which a Hamilton or 'Adams or any other latitudinarian ever dared to project or propose?" * * * "The 'President bids high. To filibusters he offers 'Cuba, and the Isthmus, and North Mexico; 'to the West a Pacific Railroad; to the North 'protection to iron and coarse woollens; and 'to the great commercial countries the power of centralization by obvious uses and abuses of a bankrupt act to apply to State banks. 'Yesterday Biddle was a monster, and to-day 'a few Wall street brokers can expand and 'contract upon us more like a vice than he 'did; and what would they not do if they 'could force the poor provinces when they 'pleased into bankruptcy?"

Next in order is our old acquaintance, Gov. Foote, of Mississippi, the leader of the "Democratic" party in the United States Senate during the Cass-Taylor campaign, and always a staunch advocate of the legitimate measures of his party, who declares "The Democratic 'party now in existence is dishonest, corrupt 'and imbecile in the extreme." * * "The 'masses of the American people are still capable of rescuing the Government from the 'hands of the unscrupulous tricksters who are 'hurrying the country on to destruction."

And, instead of mitigating the severity of the foregoing judgments, the Hon. Pierre Soule, formerly a "Democratic" U. States Senator, and more recently General Pierce's Minister to Spain, adds to it by the following nervous and withering asseverations: "There 'be those among them [the Democracy] who 'have all their life fattened on party preferment and patronage, who blush not to lue 'and cry against office-seekers. There be 'those who, having stained their hands, nay, 'steeped their arms to the elbows in the most 'disgraceful transactions, converting public 'trusts into engines of spoliation and robbery, 'dare still speak of honesty and virtue; and 'those who, having transformed Legislatures 'and party Conventions into open marts, 'where robust and daring voters might be put 'up at auction and sold to the highest bidder, 'or into gaming houses, where timid and bashful public servants might be stealthily enticed to gamble away their conscience at a faro table, will talk of patriotism, and aspire 'to have their names inscribed among those 'of a Washington, an Adams, a Jefferson, a 'Monroe, a Jackson!"

Again, we hear Mr. Montague, who is probably to-day "Democratic" Lieutenant-Governor elect of Virginia, solemnly avowing: "I voted for Mr. Buchanan on the Cincinnati 'platform, but he has deceived me—he is a 'traitor to his party, and so help me my Creator, I'll never vote for him again."

Reserving other extracts from recent letters and speeches of distinguished "Democrats" for a future chapter of this Record, we propose to conclude for the present with a few paragraphs, which we find in the editorial columns of prominent and influential "Democratic" journals.

Read the following caustic and just summary of grievances from the Charleston *Mercury*, a "Democratic paper of the straitest sect: "We have seen nothing in National 'Democracy of late years which challenges 'our admiration, not to say anything of our 'allegiance. It has trifled with constitutional 'provisions, disregarded constitutional restrictions, and set at nought positive constitutional injunctions. It has aided in the passage of unjust and unequal laws. It has squandered the public money, robbed the 'common treasury, and to foreign paupers 'given the public lands. Its promises have 'been broken, its pledges disregarded, and its 'professions falsified. To conclude the whole 'matter—National Democracy is corrupt, vacillating, and false; it wears the garb of 'sanctity that its hideous deformities may 'be concealed; it woos but to ruin, and wins 'but to deceive."

And after having digested the *Mercury's* tender chiding, give "Democracy" right under the President's nose—that "Democracy" which is unpaid with government patronage—a hearing. The Washington *States* avers that "The people were induced to anticipate a return to the simplicity and purity of earlier 'days;—never did corruption exhibit such 'rank luxuriance of growth in every department of the public service. They were promised reform—they have an aggravation of 'abuse. They expected retrenchment—they 'are insulted by proposals for the most absurd and mischievous appropriations."

We beg that our readers will pass these interesting items of "Democratic" testimony around among their "Democratic" neighbors, and induce them to read them carefully, and ponder them cooly, deliberately, and without the pre-determination *not* to be convinced of the truth, and to go with party right or wrong. We ask this because we well know that the foregoing extracts will never reach them through the medium of any Administration journal, or by the agency of any Buchanan politician. The mass of "Democrats" design well, we believe, and once knowing the truth, will vindicate it by their influence and votes. And the best means of a general dissemination of the truth among them is, by the circulation of documentary proofs by the opponents of the present wretchedly debased and corrupt Administration. Therefore, let every such opponent be on the alert—active, vigilant, determined, untiring—and ultimate victory will be ours as sure as that this day a beneficent God watches our struggles, to free our beloved country from the hands of the despoiler, with an approving smile, and a will to help as our efforts deserve assistance.

Stupendous and Startling Extravagance!

Who that has any respect for the moral standing of the high officers of our Government at home or abroad—that possesses any national pride—that has a particle of sympathy with our people when they are plundered and oppressed—can reflectingly read the subjoined startling and deplorable exhibit, and not feel the flush of shame mantle his cheek—experience a sense of humiliation—and find it difficult to restrain a tear of commiseration because of the monstrous wrong done the honest, unsuspecting, toiling masses of the land? And who but must feel the deepest indignation at the utter recklessness and absence of probity on the part of our public servants, as evinced by their culpable and disgraceful mismanagement of the affairs of Government?

We declare to the people, as we have often declared to them before, that the hour for rebuking faithlessness, for summarily punishing malfeasance in office, and for radically reforming the governmental policy of the last six years, has arrived—fully arrived—and that they should instantly engage in this huge and vital work with all their might and strength and souls. Their Government is bankrupt—in its high places stalk the insolent plunderers of the people's Treasury—and instead of the condition of affairs becoming better, it daily grows worse. Will the people act—act decidedly, savingly—and not allow the last chance of national redemption and salvation to elude their embrace?

From the Lynchburg Virginian.

An Exhibit of the Expenditures.

Exclusive—[mark it, *exclusive*]—of the payments on account of the public debt, the expenditures of the Government for the last ten years, ending the 30th of June in each year, have been as follows:

1849	$41,178,395	1854	$51,018,250
1850	38,425,052	1855	56,365,304
1851	43,787,892	1856	60,172,502
1852	39,732,081	1857	64,878,828
1853	43,544,262	1858	71,901,130

The expenditures of the Government from 1789 to 1822, a period of thirty-three years, were as follows:

1789 to 1793	$3,787,090	1808 to 1812	58,747,857
1792 to 1796	12,083,206	1812 to 1816 war	108,537,066
1796 to 1800	21,336,251	1816 to 1820	58,698,087
1800 to 1804	17,174,833	1821	10,740,470
1804 to 1808	23,027,215	1822	9,827,642
Total aggregate			$292,254,868
Total aggregate for 1804 to 1858			204,126,008

Showing an excess of expenditure during the last *five years*, exclusive of payments on account of the public debt, of $2,171,137, over the *entire* expenditures of the Government from 1789 to 1822, a period of thirty-three years, and during which a most expensive war was carried on with Great Britain!

The expenditures during the administration of John Quincy Adams, were as follows:

1825	$11,490,459	1827	12,251,307
1826	13,062,216	1828	12,506,041
Total aggregate			$49,313,213
Annual average expenditure from 1825 to 1859—four years			$63,329,159

Showing an average expenditure for *each and every year* of the last four years, of $14,017,325—*more* than the *entire* expenditure of the whole four years of the much abused administration of John Quincy Adams!

These figures are *facts*. We challenge the closest scrutiny into their accuracy. They fasten upon the Democratic rule, which has cursed the country for the last six years, an enormity of increased expenditure and waste of the public money unparalleled in its previous history!

Unlucky Wight is He!

A Locofoco contemporary of a neighboring town—one who frequently petitions the Whigs to help his party out of the tight place which it finds itself in at present—stated not long since that the Whigs would vote in August next as he and his coadjutors now ask them to vote. This statement was contradicted by a Whig journal, and proof demanded to sustain it. The name of no Whig who designed voting with the Locofocos could be given at the time. The Loco Editor was in a quandary; but he was upon the alert, and a few days ago he proved his statement "with a vengeance." And how, reader, do you suppose he succeeded in doing so? By producing an extract from a letter of Jas. B. Clay, of Kentucky, the "unworthy son of a worthy sire," avowing his determination to go with the slanderers and revilers of his deceased father. But, unfortunately for the sagacious Editor in question, the fact that young Clay designs voting the Loco ticket hereafter does not prove that a single old line Whig will do so: *James B. Clay is an out-and-out Locofoco member of Congress!* and for aught we know to the contrary has never cast any other than Locofoco votes.

Our *venerable* contempory is unlucky. Only a few weeks ago he had Mr. Vance voting in Congress with the Black Republicans upon a measure that had been disposed of before that gentleman became a member of the House of Representatives! The Greensboro' *Patriot* called his attention to the mis-statement at the time, but, we believe, *he never corrected it!* We trust that repairing such little wrongs is not out of his line of business?

What will be the next grand blunder of our blundering sage?

Hope he will be more successful in proving himself a sprig of Southern growth and the "*married father of two children*" before his sojourn in the "Old Keystone," than he has been in establishing the foregoing truthless statements of his own.

Frost in June.

A gentleman of this place, who just returned home from a visit to the upper part of the county, informs us that on the night of the 5th instant there occurred a frost in that section, which destroyed pumpkin and melon vines and materially injured the corn and Irish potato crops.

The Louisville Journal editor is about to try his 'Prentice hand as a Congressman. He is spoken of as the not unlikely successor of Humphrey Marshall.

From the Greensboro' Patriot.

Who Shall be the Next President?

In casting about for a proper person for the Presidential candidate in 1860, many of the conservative men, in different parts of the country are fondly looking to the Hon. William A. Graham, as the most suitable man to be run for that high office. All who desire the peculations and corruptions that have crept into the Government crushed out, and the Government restored to its original purity, and administered economically and honestly, could consistently unite in his election, without regard to former political associations.

The candidates in the sixth congressional district, Messrs. Leach and Scales, have already taken positions on the Presidential question,—Gen. Leach expressing a preference for Wm. A. Graham for President, and Gov. Hunt, of New York, for Vice President; while Mr. Scales has declared that he will support Mr. Douglas most cordially for President, if nominated by the Charleston Convention, as he probably will be. When asked if he will support Buchanan, if nominated by the Charleston Convention, Mr. Scales closes his lips and says nothing. Why this silence?

In expressing their Presidential preferences, these gentlemen show the bias of their minds. Gen. Leach is in favor of purity in the Government and economy in all its departments. Mr. Scales is for *party*, right or wrong, and in favor of sustaining *party nominations*, though they be the deadliest enemies of the South and the Union.

Visit of the President.

The Junior being among the members of the "Iredell Blues" at Raleigh, on the reception of President Buchanan, was so situated that a full account of the proceedings during the company's stay, is beyond his power to produce with such correctness as that of Brother Syme of the "Register," which we condense for any article of our own. Suffice to say that we enjoyed ourself to the utmost extent. The following is from Saturday's Register:

ARRIVAL AT RALEIGH.

The special train arrived at the depot in this city about half-past 6 o'clock. The President was saluted with roars of Artillery by the Newbern Light Infantry and Salisbury Artillery. Here the President was welcomed to the city by the Hon. D. M. Barringer in a brief address, which was replied to by the President in a most felicitous speech, as we learn from those who were near enough to hear it. We were not among that number.

When Mr. Buchanan had concluded his remarks Gov. Bragg introduced Hon. Jacob Thompson to the assembled throng, and he delivered an appropriate address also.

The distinguished visitors were met at the depot by several military companies from different parts of the State, which had arrived here during the day, and by about two thousand citizens. At the conclusion of the speeches, a procession was formed, consisting of eleven Military Companies. Immediately following the Military came the President, in an open carriage, drawn by two beautiful iron grays, and by his side sat Governor Ellis.—In the next carriage was Secretary Thompson, accompanied by Senator Bragg; and following this were two or three other carriages with citizens.

The procession marched through several of our streets, and around Capitol Square, and thence down Fayetteville street, to the Yarbrough House, where lodgings had been prepared for the visitors. On arriving at the Yarbrough House, the Military formed into line and presented arms. The carriages containing the President and Secretary were driven in front of the column to the entrance of the building, where the distinguished visitors alighted and were conducted to their apartments.

The military then were conducted to their different rendezvous.

The military display was doubtless the finest ever witnessed in North Carolina. We do not like to be invidious, but must be excused for referring particularly to the Iredell Blues, Captain Simonton, a fine a looking, soldierly set of fellows as are to be found anywhere, and we learn, a band of as gallant Whigs as ever fluttered, *with one lone exception*, there being but one Democrat in the Company.

The President held a levee in the parlor of the Yarbrough House from 8 till 10 o'clock on Tuesday evening, where large numbers of ladies and gentlemen called on him.

DEPARTURE OF THE PRESIDENT FOR CHAPEL HILL.

About 8 o'clock on Wednesday morning the military assembled in front of the Yarbrough House and escorted the President and Secretary Thompson to the Depot of the North Carolina Railroad, where at 9 o'clock, amid the discharge of artillery, the special train containing the President took its departure for Durham's station, at which place carriages were in readiness to carry the party to Chapel Hill. A few minutes after the special train left the regular mail train started, carrying the soldiery and citizens. This train consisted of seven coaches, all filled to repletion.

At 2 o'clock on Wednesday our streets were as quiet as ever.

The Lost Man Found—Strange and Affecting Tale.

A few days since, as our readers will remember, we noted the sudden and mysterious disappearance, in a temporary derangement of mind, of Mr. Wm. A. Hall, a well known cotton broker of Mobile. All will be gratified to learn that the lost man has been found, and, after one of the strangest episodes of human life, is now alive and apparently restored to reason, among his friends again. The Mercury thus relates the facts, stranger than fiction:

About 6 o'clock Sunday morning, Mr. Hall came to a house in the neighborhood of the dock, occupied by persons who were acquainted with him.—He was in a sad plight, and could with difficulty drag himself along. His clothes were soiled with mud and torn by brush and bramble. His boots were also bursted, and his hat—a new one when he went away—battered and bruised. His face and hands were sore and swollen from exposure, and the bite of mosquitoes. The people of the house took him in and cared for him kindly, some stimulants were administered and some food, and a comfortable bed placed at his disposal, and word sent to his friends.

Mr. Hall has been absent eleven days, during which time he has not probably tasted food. He has probably been all the time in the swamp south of the city somewhere between the dry dock and the light house.

Yesterday morning he was quite rational, and could give but this account of himself:

He had been sick, and came into town on the 3d inst., to transact some business. That night he slept in his office, and got up the next morning feeling badly, but went out to attend to the business he had on hand. The last he remembers he was on the corner, near Cox, Brainard & Co.'s office, when he was attacked with dizziness and blindness. Then it seemed something was after him to hurt him, and he ran down Front street towards Mathew's Press, since which he remembers nothing until he seemed to wake up, as from a sleep, yesterday morning about sunrise. When he came to consciousness, he found himself lying in a swamp without having any knowledge of where he was. In trying to find his way out, he came into the road that runs through the swamp from the dry dock to the bay shore below the light-house, and so came out to the house we have designated. He had no notion of the length of time he had been thus unconscious. He asked the day of the month, and upon being told, was first made aware of it. The advertisement his friends had put in the papers was shown him, which he read with deep emotion and tearful eyes.

It is a wonderful providence that Mr. Hall has survived throughot these gloomy eleven days in a deep, damp, dismal swamp, where he has undoubtedly all the time been, without food or shelter. It will be remembered that there has been rain and storm while he was thus exposed.

Very Harmonious Indeed.

The Democratic Press and the Warrenton News have both locked horns with the Standard on the Thirty Million Bill, and thus have we the spectacle of two out of the three Democratic newspapers of Mr. Branch's District insisting that there is an issue in this canvass which the organ of the party protests does not exist, and which it avers was intentionally ignored by the Convention which nominated Mr. Branch. Speaking of the "Democratic Press" the Standard says:

"The very first number of this paper proposes and urges a test of Democratic soundness—the "Thirty Million Bill"—which the Franklinton Convention unanimously declined to make; and which the Democracy of the State will decline to make."

On the other hand, the "Warrenton News" says:

"For ourself, our position is taken. We endorse the policy of the Administration with regard to Cuba, as proposed and defended by Mr. Branch, not as maligned and misrepresented by the 'Opposition.'"

Now, when we remember that Mr. Branch himself boldly makes the Thirty Million Bill an issue—that he glories in the part which he took on that question—what are we to think of the positions of the Raleigh Standard and the Franklinton Convention.

In the Sixth District we understand Mr. Scales avows his opposition to the Thirty Million Bill, and in other Districts the Democratic candidates, we hear, claw off from that proposed monstrosity. Verily, Democracy everywhere is in a stew.—*Raleigh Reg.*

Large Snake.

One day last week, a negro man, standing at a fence on the plantation of Wm. B. Williams, Esq., about two miles from Warrenton, on the Macon road, was attacked by a large snake. It was close by him before he perceived it; he baffled its first effort by a blow from his hand, but it renewed the attack, and after a hard struggle, he succeeded in grasping it close to the head, and being a very able-bodied man, he held it until his dog came to his assistance, and bit its head to pieces. It was a most powerful reptile, fully able to strangle any man of ordinary strength, unless armed with a knife or some other effective weapon. Its stuffed skin was brought to this office, and measured *six feet eight inches*, without the head and a portion of the neck, which the dog had mangled; it was at least seven feet one inch in length when alive. Its circumference at the thickest part was *six inches*. There is some doubt as to its species, some persons say it is a 'black snake,' others think it a 'horse snake;' our opinion is that it was an ugly customer to meet under any name, and if there are any more of the 'same sort left,' Warren county will certainly be able to take the premium for 'big snakes' at any agricultural fair in the State.—*Warrenton News.*

Desperate Fight with the Camanches.

St. Louis, May 29.—The overland mail from San Francisco on the 6th inst., arrived here last night.

The California news is only one day later, and without interest.

A letter from Fort Belknap, dated the 22d, says an express has just arrived there from Camp Radzimnaki, bringing the report that Major Van Dorn had another fight with the Northern Camanches, on the Fork of the Arkansas river, on the 16th, during which forty of the Indians were killed and thirty-six taken prisoners. Two of the troops were killed and several wounded, among the latter Lieut. Lee and Capt. Smith.

Another letter says that four or five hundred Texans have encamped twenty miles below Brazos, on the Indian Reserve, with the avowed intention of attacking the Reserve Indians.

Much excitement prevailed in consequence among the Indians.

The Administration and Judge Douglas.

The Washington Constitution characterizes as an unfounded statement the rumor that "a meeting had been arranged and had actually taken place between the President and Senator Douglas, at which their political differences were satisfactorily adjusted."—"No such interview," says the Administration Organ, "has taken place, nor has anything been said or done by the President which could give the least foundation for the report." So the war goes on.

The Crops in the West.

The Chicago Tribune of May 20th says: We present this morning a large number of letters from different portions of the West, giving a most cheering account of the prospects of the growing crop. A glance at the map will show those who are not familiar with the geography of the West, that they refer to a wide extent of country, all lying north of the latitude of St. Louis. Our advices from Southern Illinois are equally encouraging. In a week or two the harvest will have fully commenced there, and we hope soon to announce that the crop is safely gathered. One of the Editors of the Press and Tribune visited Madison, Wisconsin, last week, and all along the line of the St. Paul and Fond du Lac and the Milwaukie and Mississippi roads the wheat looked finely. Most of it was spring wheat, of which a very wide breadth has been sown in this section. Preparations for corn also appeared to be very extensive. Accounts generally from Wisconsin agree that the prospects were never better for an abundant crop.

MARRIED:

On the 26th instant, by A. B. F. Gaither, Esq., Mr. J. W. R. Mize and Miss S. E. Forcum, all of Iredell.

DIED:

In this county, on the 19th ult., Miss Jane Laurence, aged 71 years.

In this county, on the 3d inst., Joseph Davidson, in the 80th year of his age.

In Olin, on the 6th inst., Samuel Gill, son of Elizabeth and Perry Tomlin, aged about 15 months. "Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of Heaven.

BELTS!

BELTS!! BELTS!!!

For Wheat Threshers,

FANS, COTTON GINS, SAW-MILLS,

And Machinery of Every Description.

THE BEST BELTING NOW IN USE, and far superior to leather in many respects.

It Will Not Stretch

or draw on one side as leather. The sun will not affect it; rain or water cannot injure it; it requires no oil; the rats will not eat it; your negroes will not steal it for strings or shoe-strings; you can get any length you wish all in one piece without joints, and, I am satisfied, with good care will last any farmer

Twenty Years!

Orders accompanied with the Cash will receive PROMPT ATTENTION, and the freight paid to any point on the railroad or stage line.

CASH PRICES.

2 inch	- - -	12½ cts. per foot.
2½ "	- - -	15 " "
3 "	- - -	17 " "
4 "	- - -	22 " "
5 "	- - -	27 " "
6 "	- - -	32 " "
7 "	- - -	38 " "
10 "	- - -	60 " "
12 "	- - -	72 " "
12 " 4 ply	- - -	92 " "

☞ SEAMLESS BELTS manufactured to order at short notice.

CONDUCTING HOSE

of all sizes, for water or steam pressures, ordered direct from the Manufacturers. Also, Packing of all descriptions, at 50 cents per pound.

J. B. F. BOONE,
June 10, 1850-3t Charlotte, N. C.

CERTIFICATE.

I do hereby certify that I have three Gum Belts, which I got of Mr. J. B. F. Boone, in use in my machinery in my Tan Yard, and have been in use for the last eight or ten months; and as far as I have tried them, I like them better than the leather belts.

Yours respectfully, &c.,
C. C. HENDERSON,
June 6th, 1859. Lincolnton, N. C.

MOUNTAIN HOTEL,

MORGANTON, N. C.

This well known HOUSE has been re-opened for the accommodation of the travelling public. It has been, and will continue to be a first class Hotel. One very great advantage it possesses, over other houses, is its being almost embowered in shade trees The promenades, (of which there are three,) are so thoroughly shaded that a person may enjoy them at any hour of the day. In fact, its admirable situation with regard to coolness quietude, commanding one of the first Mountain Views, renders it the most desirable stopping place in Morganton, or in the Mountain region. The Proprietor has added and will continue to add to its comfort and convenience. And he hopes to merit and receive a continuance of the patronage he formerly enjoyed.

His stables are attended by one of the best, if not the *very best*, Hostlers in the Southern Country—the far-famed "*Silas.*"

About the first of July next, the Western North Carolina Rail Road will be completed to Newton, and persons going to Morganton will find ready access by this route, via Salisbury and Statesville to Newton, where, besides the regular Stage Coach, there will be a **Comfortable** and **Commodious Vehicle** to convey passengers on to Morganton. Persons going from Charlotte to Morganton will find ready facilities of transportation—there being a daily line of Stages from Charlotte to Lincolnton, and at Lincolnton B. S. Johnson, Esq., the proprietor of the Hotel, will provide good Horses, Carriages, and Drivers for public use, and equal facilities will be offered at Morganton, for transportation to any part, to which they may wish to go.

J. M. HAPPOLDT.
Morganton, N. C., June 1st, '59. 27-6w

NEW CLOTHING STORE,

In Salisbury.

IF you wish to buy a nice suit of Clothing, for as little money as possible, call at

Head Quarters,

Next door to Brown, Coffin & Mock's, Salisbury, N. C.

DAVID WEIL.
June 3, 1859. tf.

For Sale by FISHER & FOARD, Grocers and Commission Merchants, Newbern, North Carolina:

9000 Lbs. N. C. Bacon	68 Bbls. Ref. N. O. & W. I. Sugars
35 Bbls. N. Y. Mess Pork	65 Bags Java, Rio, Mar. & Lag. Coffee
10 Tons Peruvian Guano	25 Bbls. Ocean Mess Shad
5 " Phosphatic do.	20 " Oc'n Ma. Blue Fish
5 " California Guano	40 " N. C. Gross & Roe Herring
100 Bbls. No. 1 Land Plaster	No. 1 Mackerel and Salmon, in bbls., ½ bbls., ¼ bbls. & ⅛ bbls.
100 " " Hyd. Cement	Sugar, Soda, & Butter Crackers, at Baker's cash prices.
550 Sacks G. A. Salt	
300 Bbls. Alexandria Lime	
2000 Flour Bags	
2000 Grain Bags	
75 Bbls. N. O. & Mus. Molasses	
20 Half-bbls. N. O. Molasses—very prime	

June 6, 1859. 2m

NOTICE.—All persons, without distinction, indebted to the late firm of W. MURPHY & CO., who do not call *soon* and pay up, may expect to settle with an officer.

W. MURPHY & CO.
May 27, 1859. 3t

BAKER'S COCOA.

A most delicious article for the Sick and Convalescent—Tranquilizing to weak nerves. Just received by

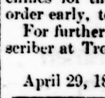
W. H. WYATT,
Druggist and Apothecary.
SALISBURY, N. C.

Dissolution.

NOTICE is hereby given that the **Buck Shoal Manufacturing Company,** have terminated their business as a Manufacturing Company and will no longer purchase or vend or manufacture cotton as a joint concern, and no member of said concern has any authority to contract for or on account of said Company or for or on account of any part of said Company.

A. R. LAURENCE.
may 20,'59-tf A. B. F. GAITHER.

Piano for Sale.



THE Subscriber offers a *first-rate* **Piano,** manufactured by Fisher & Co., for sale. It may be seen at the residence of Mrs. E. Howard, near Bethany, belonging to Mrs. Mims, she having removed from this State.

24-tf A. B. F. GAITHER, Agt.

W. H. Wyatt,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

DRUGS, MEDICINES,

Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs, Brushes, Window Glass, Varnish, &c., &c., &c.,

SALISBURY, N. C.

Jan. 1, 1859—5-1y

THRESHING MACHINES

The Subscriber is Agent for the sale of WHEELER, MILLICK & &O.'S *CELEBRATED*

THRESHING MACHINES,

which have given universal satisfaction wherever tried, and are warranted, when sold, to give satisfation or no sale.

A one horse Machine will thresh and separate the wheat from straw, 125 to 150 bushels per day. A two horse, 200 to 250 bushels. A two horse, with a combined winnower, will thresh and clean 200 to 250 bushels per day.

Machines will be delivered in Fayetteville, Asheboro', or any point on the North Carolina Railroad.

Persons desirous to have Threshing Machines for the approaching Harvest, should order early, to insure getting them in time.

For further information, address the subscriber at Troy's Store, Randolph co., N. C.

JOHN B. TROY.
April 29, 1859. 21-tf

FRENCH BRANDY, PURE!
Peach Brandy, *Pure!* 3 years old.
Apple Brandy, *Pure!* 4 years old.
Corn Whisky, *Pure!* 3 years old.
Port Wine, *Pure!* 6 years old.
Sweet Wine, *Pure!*
Madeira Wine, *Pure!*
Claret Wine, *Pure!*
Champagne Wine.
Sillery *Gold Medal Brand*
Porter and Ale.
London Gin.

A large supply for Medicinal and Sacramental uses;

Just received by

W. H. WYATT,
Druggist & Apothecary,
Salisbury, N. C.

THE CHEAPEST!
THE MOST RELIABLE!
THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT!
Of Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye-Stuffs!
THE MOST CONSTANT ATTENTION!!!
by the
Proprietor himself,
W. H. WYATT,
DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY,
Salisbury, North Carolina.

LECKIE & SON,

TIN and SHEET IRON WARE.

ROOFING AND GUTTERING, etc., etc.

Statesville, N. C.,

WOULD most respectfully call upon a generous public to sustain them in their line of business, as they will find it to their advantage to do so.

They will keep on hand all kinds of TIN and SHEET-IRON WARE, and make to order at the shortest notice. They have had good success in Roofing and Guttering with Tin, and would say to one and all, that they are prepared, at the shortest notice, to do any and all jobs of this kind, at home and at a distance, on low terms.

STOVES.—They will be in receipt of a lot of *COOK, PARLOR and SHOP STOVES,* also other articles in the Housekeeping line, in a short time.

They will sell very low for cash, or to punctual dealers, all of their Wares, and, in all cases warrant them to be made of the best materials, and workmanship inferior to none.

Old Copper, Pewter, and Produce taken in exchange for work. Give us a call and try us.

April 22, 1859. LECKIE & SON. 20-1y

NEW FIRM!

NEW GOODS!!

J. A. & R. Q. DAVIDSON

HAVING entered into Partnership for the purpose of conducting a

DRY GOODS AND GROCERY BUSINESS,

IN STATESVILLE, N. C.,

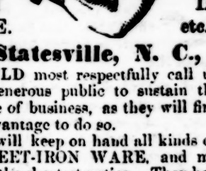
Respectfully inform the Public that they are now receiving direct from Philadelphia and New York, an extensive and well assorted Stock of

STAPLE AND FANCY

Spring and Summer

DRY GOODS

BOOTS, SHOES,



HATS, CAPS, AND READY-MADE CLOTHING,

and other articles too tedious to enumerate.

— Also —

GROCERIES

of every description; and other

FAMILY SUPPLIES;

All of which will be sold very Low

For Cash or Country Produce.

Our friends and the public generally, are respectfully invited to give us a call.

March 31, 1859. 17-6m

LIME! LIME!

I HAVE at my Tan-Yard a quantity of **Superior Lime** for sale by the barrel or bushel. R. F. SIMONTON.

may 13-23

DRUGS.

To the Physicians, Farmers, and Mechanics of Western North Carolina.

E. NYE HUTCHISON & Co.

Irwin's Corner,

CHARLOTTE, N. C.,

Offer a very large and varied Stock of

DRUGS, Medicines, &c.

OILS, &c.

Pure Sperm, Whale, Sea Elephant, Lamp, Lard, and Machinery.

TANNERS' OIL, from 65 cts. to $1.15 per gallon, warranted pure.

LINSEED OIL, at Manufacturers price.

BURNING FLUID, TURPENTINE, and ALCOHOL, 95 cts. per gallon by the Bbl.—very low.

VARNISHES, Coach, Im. English Finishing, Furniture, Copal, (extra No. 1 and No. 2,) Leather, Picture, Damar, and Grecian.

JAPANS, Black and Brown.

PAINTS, &c.

PURE WHITE LEAD IN OIL, by the lb. or ton, from 8¼ to 12¼ cts. per lb.

SNOW-WHITE ZINK, CHROME GREEN, CHROME YELLOW, PARIS GREEN, BURNT and RAW UMBER, &c., &c.

A large assortment of

PAINT BRUSHES.

French and American

WINDOW GLASS,

From 8X10 to 30X44.

PUTTY,

Ready for use in Cans and Bladders.

French, English, and German

PERFUMERY.

TOILETTE COMBS AND BRUSHES.

GENUINE COLOGNE.

Churchill's Preparation of the Hypophosphites, for the CURE of CONSUMPTION.

Medical Cases and Surgical Instruments.

Sole Wholesale Agents of **Holloway's Pills and Ointment** in Western N. Carolina.

WOOD'S HAIR RESTORATIVES, by the dozen or gross.

FRESH CONGRESS WATERS, by the case.

SNUFF—different kinds—by the jar, bladder, or barrel.

CIGARS, by the 1,000.

GARDEN SEEDS,

Just received, from **Landreth & Son,** of PHILADELPHIA, and from **Thorburn,** of NEW YORK.

GRASS SEEDS, last crop;

RED and WHITE CLOVER, ORCHARD-GRASS, LUCERNE, & BLUE GRASS.

List of Prices, when desired, sent by mail. Orders respectfully solicited.

E. NYE HUTCHISON & CO.
Charlotte, N. Carolina.

Jan. 21, 1859.—7-1y

PHYSICIANS

Will find a select Stock of

Pure Chemicals,

EXTRACTS,

PHARMACEUTICAL

Preparations,

SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS,

&c., &c.,

Great care is exercised in the preparation of SYRUPS, TINCTURES, FLUID EXTRACTS, and OINTMENTS, all being made strictly in accordance with the U. S. PHARMACOPÆIA, and conformably with recent improvements in PHARMACY,

AT

HENDERSON & ENNIS'S

Drug Store,

SALISBURY, N. C.

7-1y

Notice.

ALL those indebted to the Estate of **John Barringer,** dec'd, are requested to come forward and make payment as longer indulgence cannot be given.

All those having claims against said Estate will present the same within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.

may 20,'59-4w J. A. MURCHISON, Exr.

HOFFLIN'S

Clothing Emporium,

MANSION HOUSE CORNER,

SALISBURY, N. C.,

Where the best assortment of **Ready Made Clothing** is at all times to be obtained, at low prices.

My Stock consists of

SPRING AND SUMMER

Coats, Pants, Vests, Overcoats, Drawers, Under Clothing of every description, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, &c.

M. HOFFLIN.
Mansion House Corner, Salisbury, N. C.
May 27, 1859.—5-6m

BECKER'S FARINA.

Remarkably Wholesome & Nutritious.

Just received by

W. H. WYATT,
Druggist & Apothecary,
SALISBURY, N. C.

Building Lot for Sale

IN STATESVILLE.

The Lot lying between the Post Office and Jos. W. Stockton's corner, measuring 32 feet front and 109 back, is for sale. Those wishing to purchase will please apply to Mr. C. A. CARLTON.

JOHN H. DALTON.
Feb. 11, 1859.—10-tf

BAKER'S COCOA.

A MOST DELICIOUS ARTICLE

For the sick and convalescent—Tranquilizing to weak nerves. Just received by

W. H. WYATT,
Druggist and Apothecary,
21-3m SALISBURY, N. C.

NEW FIRM AND NEW GOODS.

JAMISON, SIMONTON & CO.,

Are now receiving and opening, in the Simonton Building,

A NEW AND DESIRABLE STOCK OF GOODS

FOR THE

SPRING AND SUMMER TRADE,

Consisting of a General Assortment of

LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S DRESS GOODS,

BONNETS, HATS, CLOTHING,

Boots and Shoes, Hardware and Cutlery,

Drugs, Medicines & Dye-Stuffs, Crockery & Glassware,

COFFEE, TEA, SUGAR, MOLASSES, &C.,

In short, we have in Store, and will keep a general assortment of Goods suited to the wants of the country.

Our Goods have been bought with **CASH,** and will be sold for **CASH,** at **Low Prices,** or *on Short Time to Punctual Dealers;* our intention being to Sell at accommodating prices, and to discard the **LONG CREDIT SYSTEM,** extend prudent and **prompt payments** being the best for both merchant and customers.

☞ Please call and examine. We will take pleasure in waiting upon you.

A. W. JAMISON.
A. K. SIMONTON.
OTHO SHARPE.
W. H. MORRISON.

STATESVILLE, N. C.,
April 4, 1859. 18-tf

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS FOR 1859.

I AM NOW RECEIVING FROM NEW YORK AND PHILADELPHIA, a new supply of Goods, which I will take pleasure in showing to those wishing to examine them. My Stock consists, in part, of

GROS DE RHINE & FANCY SILKS, BAREGE ROBES & ROBE A LEZ,
CHINTZ ORGANDY ROBES AND ROBE A LEZ,
FRENCH JACONET AND MUSLIN ROBES AND ROBE A LEZ,
And other Dress Goods of various fabrics and neat styles to suit the Season.

WHITE GOODS.

Plain, Dotted and Striped Swiss MUSLINS, Victoria LAWNS and Nansook MUSLINS.
TARLTONS, JACONETS, CAMBRICS, &c.
LADIES' EMBROIDERED COLLARS AND SLEEVES, IN SETTS.
LADIES' MARSEILLES COLLARS AND SLEEVES, IN SETTS.
LACES, EDGINGS, &c., &c.

BONNETS AND BONNET RIBBONS.

FLATS AND BLOOMERS.

PICCOLOMINI HOOPED SKIRTS,

Round, Cornered, Printed and Stella Summer SHAWLS.
FRENCH LACE POINTS. CHANTILLY LACE MANTLES.

With a supply of

STAPLE AND FANCY GOODS

HATS AND CLOTHING.

BOOTS, SHOES, HARDWARE, CUTLERY,
QUEENSWARE AND GROCERIES.

☞ *Call and see if I will not Sell as Low as the Lowest,*

JOS. W. STOCKTON.

STATESVILLE, April 4, 1859. 18tf

ALL ABOARD FOR HIGH PINTE!

Third Edition, Revised, Enlarged and Removed.

S. J. RICKERT

TAKES PLEASURE IN INFORMING HIS FRIENDS, PATRONS, AND ALL MANKIND IN GENERAL, THAT

HE HAS REMOVED

TO THE

HOUSE FORMERLY OCCUPIED AS THE BOOK STORE,

OPPOSITE THE COURT HOUSE,

Where he is Receiving and Opening the LARGEST STOCK of

CONFECTIONERY,

FANCY GOODS AND TOYS

EVER OFFERED IN STATESVILLE.

☞ *CALL AND EXAMINE HIS STOCK,* ☜

As he takes pleasure in Showing his Goods.

If your HAIR is falling off, or diseased in any way, he has the article to Restore it:

PROF. WOOD'S HAIR RESTORATIVE.

He is also AGENT for

Sanford's, Ayer's and Dr. Jayne's MEDICINES.

LADIES, if you wish Preserves, Pickles, or Candies;
GENTLEMEN, if you wish Presents for the LADIES;
LITTLE BOYS and GIRLS, if you wish TOYS;

S. J. RICKERT'S

IS THE PLACE TO BUY THEM.

STATESVILLE, March 30, 1859. 17tf

GRAND OPENING

OF NEW

SPRING & SUMMER GOODS,

Ahead of Everybody!

IMMENSE ATTRACTIONS.

THE UNDERSIGNED RESPECTFULLY INVITE EVERYBODY to call and see our New Spring Stock of

STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS.

They are rich and rare, and far surpass any Stock in beauty that was ever offered in Salisbury. We are selling off DRY GOODS rapidly, and eclipse all competition.

GIVE US A CALL, and we will convince you that our Stock is far *SUPERIOR* to *ANY* that has been offered to the public, and that our prices are down to the LOWEST water mark.

MOTTO—**Polite attention to Customers, and Small Profits.**

SPECIAL NOTICE.

COUNTRY MERCHANTS, and the Public generally, will find in addition to our Stock of STAPLE AND FANCY GOODS, a splendid Stock of

READY-MADE CLOTHING, BOOTS & SHOES,

Of all sorts, sizes and prices.

HATS, FLATS, AND BONNETS,

Drugs, Paints, Oils, and Dye Stuffs,

WOOD WARE, BUCKETS, BROOMS, BRUSHES, TWINE, ROPE,

CROCKERY AND QUEENSWARE,

and the best Stock of

SUGAR, COFFEE, AND MOLASSES,

ever offered in Salisbury.

We beg leave to return our most sincere thanks for the liberal patronage bestowed on us by our friends last Season, and hope, by strict attention to business, and low prices, they will still favor us with their purchases.

Don't fail to CALL AT THE OLD ESTABLISHED STAND ON THE CORNER opposite the Mansion Hotel.

McNEELY & YOUNG.

SALISBURY, N. C., March 25, 1859. 15-tf

"If you were to go to the altar masked." he replied.

"Then I will test you."

"How, lady?"

"For one year be faithful to the love you have professed, and I will be yours—as truly as Heaven shall spare my life!"

"O cruel, cruel suspense!"

"You demur!"

"Nay, lady, I shall fulfill your injunctions as I promised."

"If at the expiration of a year you do not hear from me, then the contract shall be null and void. Take this half ring," she continued, "and when I supply the broken portion, I will be yours."

He kissed the little emblem, swore again and again to be faithful, and pressing her hand to his lips, bade her adieu. He was conducted away again as mysteriously as he had been brought thither, nor could he by any possible means discover where he had been; his companion rejecting all bribes, and even refusing to answer the simplest questions.

Months roll on. Colonel Merville is true to his vow: and happy in the anticipation of love. Suddenly he was ordered to an embassy to Vienna, the gayest of all the European capitals, about the time that Napoleon is planning to marry the Arch Duchess Maria Louisa. The young colonel is handsome, manly, and already distinguished in arms and becomes at once a great favorite at court; every effort being made by the women to captivate him, but in vain; he is constant and true to his vow.

But his heart was not made of stone; the very fact that he had entertained such tender feelings for the white domino, has doubtless made him more susceptible than before.

At last he met the young baroness Caroline Von Waldorff, and in spite of his vows she captivates him, and he secretly curses the engagement he had so blindly made at Paris. She seems to wonder at what she believes to be his devotion, and yet the distance that his sense of honor was so great, that, tho' he felt he really loved the young baroness and even that she returned his affection, still he had given his word, and it was sacred.

The satin domino is no longer the ideal of his heart, but assumes the most repulsive form in his imagination, and becomes in place of his good angel—his evil genius!

Well, time rolls on; he is to return in a few days; it is once more the carnival season, and in Vienna, too, that gay city. He joins in the features of the masked ball, and what wonder fills his brain, when about the middle of the evening the white domino steals before him, in the same white satin dress he had seen her wear a year before at the French Opera House in Paris. Was it not a fancy?

"I come, Colonel Eugene Merville, to hold you to your promise," she said, laying her hand lightly upon his arm.

"Is this a reality or a dream?" asked the amazed soldier.

"Come, follow me, and you shall see that it is a reality," continued the mask, pleasantly.

"I will."

"Have you been faithful to your promise?" asked the domino as they retired into a saloon.

"Most truly in act, but alas, I fear not in heart!"

"Indeed."

"It is too true, lady, that I have seen and loved another, though my vow to you has kept me from saying so to her."

"And who is this that you thus love?"

"I will be frank with you, and you will keep my secret?"

"Most religiously."

"It is the Baroness Von Waldorff," he said with a sigh.

"And you really love her?"

"Alas! only too dearly," said the soldier sadly.

"Nevertheless, I must hold you to your promise. Here is the other half of the ring; you can produce its mate?"

"Here it is," said Eugene Merville.

"Then I, too, keep my promise!" said the domino, raising her mask, and showing to his astonished view the face of Baroness Von Waldorff!

"Ah, it was the sympathy of true love that attracted me, after all," exclaimed the young soldier as he pressed her to his heart.

She had seen and loved him for his manly spirit and character, and having found by inquiry that he was worthy of her love, she had managed this delicate intrigue, and had tested him, and now gave to him her wealth, title and everything.

They were married with great pomp and accompanied the arch-dutchess to Paris. Napoleon, to crown the happiness of his favorite, made him at once General of Division.

What a Printer can do.

Wm. Henry Adams, Esq., of Boston, in this county, the new Attorney General for the colony of Hong Kong, has ascended the social scale to his present position thus: compositor, reader, reporter, sub-editor, editor, and newspaper proprietor, barrister, member of Parliament, colonial attorney-general. Here is an example under our own eyes of what a man of moderate abilities and a fair share of industry and energy may accomplish in this much abused aristocratic England of ours.—*Lincolnshire (Eng.) Times.*

A Child Shot by Burglars.

Two burglars entered the house of a farmer named Couldeck, near Albany, N. Y., last week, and by the rummaging at a bereau in the dark, aroused the farmer, who discharged a gun at them. They returned the fire with revolvers, breaking the arm of an infant lying in a crib. The rogues made good their escape.

From the Scientific American.

Alexander Von Humboldt.

This great philosopher, traveler and author expired on the 6th instant in Berlin, Prussia, at the advanced age of ninety-one years. He had outlived three generations, his reputation as a man of science was world-wide, and he had been witness of the most thrilling events that had ever transpired in the history of the world.—He was born in 1769, seven years before the American Revolution, and had seen our country emerge from the condition of a few sparsely settled colonies to an independent empire, extending from the Atlantic to the Pacific Ocean, numbering thirty millions of inhabitants, and second to none in all that constitutes true greatness. He saw the old French Revolution rise in glory and go down in blood and gloom; he witnessed the rise of Napoleon the Great, and beheld his own land (Prussia) crushed beneath the despot's heel—a mere serf to France; he again saw the Corsican Conquerer chained a prisoner in St. Helena, and his kindred banished from Gaul; and now, just as his eyes are closing forever, the tramp of armed men fell upon his ear, going forth once more to battle under the banners of a Bonaparte and a Cæsar—the Gaul and the German—and who cam tell what the end will be?

Alexander Von Humboldt received a high education in the University of Gottingen, where his taste for the sciences was cultivated with assiduity.—His name as a minerologist was early established, and at twenty-three years of age, he was appointed to the important government post of Superintendent of Mines in Franconia. Having felt a strong desire to visit distant lands, he soon resigned this situation, and sold a large estate to furnish the means for traveling in America. After many disappointments, he was at last able to visit the New World under the patronage of the Spanish government, and in 1799 commenced to explore the great valley of the Orinoco. During the five years he was a traveler on our continent, he visited the sources of the Amazon, climbed the snow-capped peaks of the Andes, and under a burning sun traversed vast plains, pestiential swamps, and barren deserts where the foot of white man had never trod before.

It affords us much pleasure to state that Baron Humboldt included a portion of our own country within his extended American tour. He visited our seaboard cities, and was personally known to some of our distinguished men. He quitted this country in 1804, and returned to his native land. Our institutions made a most favorable impression upon his mind, and he ever afterwards retained a pleasant recollection of our people. His published account of these travels attracted the attention of the whole civilized world. The field was fresh, the power of the author's description was vivid; they were filled with thrilling incident, and contained a mass of new geographical, botanical, and minerological information of the most interesting character. His fame was at once established by their publication, and honors poured in upon him from the scientific associations of all lands.—They were printed in seventeen large volumes, richly illustrated with figures of the subjects described. They embraced geography, zoology, botany, minerology, the natural history of animals, astronomy, geology, climatology, in short, every branch of science. So varied and profound were his attainments, it was at once felt that he stood out in bold relief as the most accomplished traveler that ever lived. We would be neglectful, however, of a sacred duty, if we were to forget to state, in connection with this subject, that he had for an associate the celebrated French *savant*, Bonpland, who accompanied him in his journeys, and assisted in his literary labors.

Of late years, the name of Humboldt was made more widely known by his "Cosmos," a work written during the long and pleasant twilight of his life, in which he considers (and in this view he is correct) all created things as linked together, forming one uniform whole, and affording evidence of one great creative mind as the author of the visible creation.—This work has been translated into several languages—our own among the number—and is replete with curious, varied an profound information.

Of this great man we can truly testify he was a great benefactor to the human race, and his career is a noble example of a long life well spent in severe physical and menfal toil, whereby the sphere of man's information has been greatly extended and enriched. His memory was prodigious, his intellect active and acute, and his taste exquisite; and over everything which he wrote he threw the charm of a genial disposition and a generous heart. For the past fifty years he has been the Nestor of Science, and has gone down to the grave bearing the esteem of all men, and "laden with wealth and honors nobly won."

Startling.

The Trustees of the Inebriate Asylum of New York say that "more than twenty eight hundred applications have been made for admission, many of them from the patients themselves. Among them were 28 clergymen, 36 physicians, 42 lawyers, 3 judges, 12 editors, 7 army and navy officers, 179 merchants, 55 farmers, 515 mechanics, and 410 women from the higher ranks of life."

Death by Lightning.

Mrs. Hepsy Sasser, widow of the late Arthur Sasser, residing about three miles east of this place, was killed by lightning on Tuesday afternoon week. She was standing in the door of a small house, several children were near her, all of whom escaped unhurt. Her husband was killed by the limb of a tree falling on him, a few years since, within three hundred yards of the place where Mrs. Sasser was struck.—*Goldsboro' Tribune.*

Business Cards.

JAS. F. BELL, Jr.,
Attorney-at-Law & Solicitor in Equity,
STATESVILLE, N. C.,
Will promptly attend to all business intrusted to his care in the Courts, (County and Superior,) of Iredell and adjoining Counties.
January 1, 1859.—5-1y

Dr. Y. S. DEAN
Will attend all Calls both in Town and Country. Office on College Avenue, one door west of the Printing Office.
Statesville, N. C. 2

Dr. H. KELLY
Offers his professional services to the public. Office on College Avenue, opposite the Methodist Church, Statesville, N. C.

HAYNE DAVIS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
STATESVILLE, N. C.,
Will promptly and diligently attend to all business entrusted to his care.
Office opposite the Jail. Oct. 22, '58.

Dr. A. A. LAURENCE
HAVING COMPLETED HIS MEDICAL EDUCATION, and located, *permanently*, among them, respectfully presents his claims to the patronage of his friends in Statesville and Iredell.
Statesville, March 8, 1859. 11-tf

WM. S. TATE, SURGEON DENTIST.

GRAD. BALTO. DENTAL COLLEGE,
Is prepared to do
All kinds of Plate-Work,
In the neatest and most desirable style, and has all the late improvements known to the Profession.
Teeth filled in the best possible manner. Irregularity of the teeth, diseases of the mouth and antrum successfully treated.
Communications, by mail or otherwise, will receive prompt attention.
TERMS: Cash or note on completion of work.
Teeth Extracted without pain.
Feb. 25.—12-tf

NOTICE.
BOOKS WILL BE OPENED AT THE *Office of the Western N. C. Rail Road, in Statesville*, on the
1st day of April next,
and remain open sixty days, for Subscriptions for Stock in the Bank of North Carolina.
T. H. McRORIE,
R. F. SIMONTON, } *Commissioners.*
O. GILLESPIE,
March 25, 1859. 16-9w

VALUABLE PLANTATION
ON THE CATAWBA RIVER
AT AUCTION!!!
THE Subscriber will Sell at Auction, to Highest Bidder, without reserve, on
Thursday, the 2d day of June,
On the Premises,
THE VALUABLE PLANTATION
whereon he now resides. It is located just below the mouth of Lile's Creek, in Catawba county, near Lewis' Ferry on the Catawba river, adjoining lands of Henderson Sherrill.
The Tract contains 515 acres, 150 acres of which are in cultivation, and about 50 acres of the land is good River, Creek and Branch Bottom.
The improvements are a comfortable Log Dwelling, first-rate Barn, Stables and Stalls for 20 head of Horses; Cow-Sheds, and good Fences.
There is upon the place
A GOOD GRIST MILL,
Running a pair of BURR and a pair of Common Stones.
The Western N. C. Railroad passes through the Farm, and the Depot is located upon it.
There is also upon the place large ORCHARDS of Peach and Apple Trees, bearing fruit of the best quality; with Springs of pure and wholesome water.
In short, it is the most valuable farm in this section of the State.
Persons desirous of viewing the premises, previous to Sale, will please call.
Terms of Sale:—One-third Cash; balance on a Credit of one and two years, with interest from date, with approved security.
A. W. WILSON.
April 13, 1859. 19tds

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
Wilkes County.
IN EQUITY—FALL TERM 1859.
Jeremiah Barnes }
vs.
Jesse Mahappy. }
THE Defendant in this case will take notice that it was ordered by the Court of Equity for said county, at the last term of said Court, that publication be made for six weeks in the Iredell Express, for the said Defendant, Jesse Mahappy, to appear, at the next term of said Court to be held for said county, at the Court House in Wilkesboro', on the 3d Monday in June next, and to answer, plead, or demur in said case, else judgment, *pro confesso*, will be entered against him.
Witness, James Calloway, C. M. E., at office, April 9, 1859.
19-6t JAMES CALLOWAY, C. M. E.

HIDE, OIL,
AND
LEATHER STORE.
D. KIRKPATRICK & SONS, No. 31, S. Third street,
Between Market and Chestnut streets,
PHILADELPHIA,
HAVE FOR SALE
DRY & SALTED SPANISH HIDES,
Dry and Green Salted Patna Kips, Tanner's Oil, Tanners' and Curriers' Tools
At the Lowest Prices, and upon the best terms.
All kinds of Leather in the rough wanted, for which the highest market price will be given in cash, or taken in exchange for hides. Leather stored free of charge and sold on commission. 18-1y

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NEW AND FASHIONABLE
Furniture

WARE ROOMS,
IN
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
J. M. SANDERS & Co.
Are constantly receiving from New York, Boston, &c., a general assortment of fine and fashionable FURNITURE, which they will sell at extremely low prices for Cash, and every article warranted to give satisfaction. Those in-want of **good Furniture, at very low prices**, will please give them a call.
Also, on hand,
FISK'S METALLIC BURIAL CASES.
J. M. SANDERS & Co.
Charlotte, N. C.
Feb. 11, 1859.—10-1y

JAS. W. DRAKE,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
No. 13 ST. LOUIS STREET,
MOBILE, ALA.
Jan. 21, 1859.—7-tf

STEVENSON & BOWEN,
[LATE STEVENSON, BOWEN, & NESMITH,]
Wholesale Dealers in
DRY GOODS,
HAVE ASSOCIATED WITH THEM
DANIEL M. ZIMMERMAN,
Formerly of LINCOLNTON, N. C.,
And REMOVED to the large Store,
53 North 3d Street, below Arch,
PHILADELPHIA,
Where an **Increased Stock** will be kept, and inducements offered equal to any House in the Trade.
Jan. 28, 1859.—8-6m

SIMONTON HOUSE.
THE Subscribers having become lessees of this spacious new Hotel, located near the Public Square and Court House, in Statesville, respectfully announce that they are prepared to accommodate the traveling public and all who may favor them with patronage, with entertainment equal to any first-class Hotel in the Union.
MRS. M. A. WREN & SON.
July 3. 31-tf

WILSON & NEWHARD,
WATCHMAKERS
AND
JEWELERS,
STATESVILLE, N. C.,
Keep constantly on hand a large assortment of Watches and Jewelry of all kinds.
Clocks, Watches and Jewelry of every sort, repaired in the best manner and on the most reasonable terms.
August 28, 1858.

FIRE INSURANCE.
The Subscriber having been appointed Agent of the
CHARLOTTE
MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY
Of Charlotte,
Will receive and forward Applications for **Insurance against Loss and Damage by Fire,** on the principles of the Company.
The Company is doing a prosperous business. No call has ever yet been made for an instalment on a premium note.
E. B. DRAKE,
11-tf Agent.

HARNESS MAKING AT OLIN.
Weaver Brothers
Keep constantly on hand, at their Manufactory in OLIN, a large assortment of
HARNESS, BRIDLES, COLLARS,
and everything else usually kept in a Harness Establishment.
We earnestly invite all persons wishing to purchase good bargains, to give us a call before buying elsewhere. By close application and promptitude in business, we hope to share a liberal patronage from a generous public. Orders attended to promptly with neatness and dispatch. We have deposits of Harness at Statesville, with J. W. Woodward; Liberty Hill, with A. Feimster; County Line, with Eccles & Co.; Jonesville, with Thos. T. Maxwell. 44-1y

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3,000 BUSHELS WHEAT
WANTED.
WANTED,
AT THE ROWAN MILLS,
3,000 *Bushels Good Wheat,*
For which **Salisbury Cash Prices** will be paid.
O. G. FOARD.
Nov. 5, 1858. 49-tf

JENKINS & AYER
Take pleasure in informing the Public, that they are now ready to do any and all kinds of Work in the
Boot and Shoe Line,
at their Shop in the basement of the "Simonton House." *All work Warranted,* "Dick" is one of their workmen, and everybody knows if he cannot make a "fit," 'taint no use in anybody else trying. Call and leave your measure. Terms moderate.
Statesville, Jan. 16. tf

LIVERY STABLE,
Statesville, N. C.
WE having obtained the extensive Stables connected with the Simonton House, take pleasure in informing Travelers and the Public generally, that we are prepared to
Hire Horses and Buggies,
AT REASONABLE RATES.
Persons wanting Conveyance can be accommodated at any time, and sent to any part of the country.
We pride ourselves on keeping gentle and fast horses. Our Provender is of the best quality, and the quantity left to the appetite of the animal.
All is under the management of the Proprietors, and no fear need be entertained.
33-tf BRINGLE & DAVIDSON.

THE CHICKERING & SON'S
34
PRIZE
MEDAL PIANOS.
THE Subscriber, Agent for the sale of the above named justly celebrated Pianos, informs the Public respectfully, that he guarantees every instrument. Persons wishing to purchase the PIANO, by addressing him, will be sent a pamphlet, with 14 different styles, and price marked.
PIANOS TUNED AND REPAIRED.
Address,
T. A. E. BOHNSTEDT,
Nov. 3, '58. Wilmington, N. C.
P. S.—To Mr. B. was the only and first premium for his Pianos at the N. C. State Fair awarded. 50-1y

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CARRIAGE MAKING.
J. W. WOODWARD
IS still at his Old Stand, on Broad street, a few doors East of the Public Square, where he is prepared
To Do All Kinds of Work
formerly done at the Establishment.
All Repairing done on short notice, and in a workmanlike manner. Interest charged on Accounts after 12 months.
Feb. 27. 13-tf

HECKER'S FARINA.
Remarkably Wholesome and Nutritious.
Just Received by
W. H. WYATT,
Druggist & Apothecary,
21-3m Salisbury, N. C.

SHERIFF'S DEEDS,
For sale at this Office.

McLEAN HOUSE,
STATESVILLE, N. C.
Persons passing through, or coming to
STATESVILLE,
Can be accommodated
With Meals at 25 cents each;
and comfortable
LODGINGS at the same rate.
Horses well fed and attended to on reasonable terms. JOS. A. McLEAN.
Oct. 19.

HECKER'S FARINA.
REMARKABLY Wholesome and Nutritious. Just received by
W. H. WYATT,
Druggist & Apothecary,
Salisbury, N. C.

NEW MARBLE YARD.
H. C. MALCOLM,
PRACTICAL MARBLE CUTTER,
Salisbury, N. C.,
Respectfully informs the Public that he has opened a
MARBLE YARD,
Opposite the Mansion Hotel,
Where he is prepared to fill all Orders with dispatch for *Monuments, Head-Stones, Table Tops,* and all kind of Work in the Marble Line, of either
IMPORTED
ITALIAN
OR
AMERICAN MARBLE.
Having made arrangements by which he can procure the IMPORTED ITALIAN MARBLE at reduced prices, he can fill all Orders for Monuments, &c., at reasonable rates.
He would be happy to have all who are desirous of dealing in his line to call and see specimens of Marble, hear prices, and judge for themselves.
Having had an experience of 25 years in the business, he will give his personal attention to putting up Monuments, &c.
Nov. 5, 1858. 49tf

HOUSE AND LOT
For Sale.
The Subscriber offers for Sale
A **HOUSE & LOT** in STATESVILLE, near the Female College.
The Lot contains two acres of ground. The Improvements have all been put up within the last three years; and in the yard there is a Well of excellent Water.
Any person desirous of locating in this healthy and thriving Town, can be accommodated with a dwelling on cheap and reasonable terms.
Possession can be given at any time.
Oct. 1st. 44tf J. A. DAVIS.

RAILROAD NOTICE!
TO COUNTRY MERCHANTS.
NEW, CHEAP AND EXPEDITIOUS ROUTE
FOR FREIGHT
For the Interior of North Carolina.
MERCHANTS and others about purchasing their Fall and Winter Supplies, are requested to notice, that by the completion of the Northeastern Railroad from Charleston, S. C., to Cheraw, the advantages of a
Cheap and Expeditious Route
from the Seaboard has been opened to them.
All freight consigned to the care of the Agent of the North-Eastern Railroad will be forwarded *Free of Commission.*
No charge will be made for Storage at Cheraw. All goods will be taken care of in the Company's Warehouse, until sent for.
A schedule of charges for transportation of freight will be found at the Post Office.
S. S. SOLOMONS,
37-tf *Engineer & Superintendent.*

HOWARD ASSOCIATION, *Philadelphia.*
A Benevolent Institution established by Special Endowment for the Relief of the Sick and Distressed, afflicted with Virulent and Epidemic Diseases.
In times of Epidemics, it is the objects of this Institution to establish Hospitals, to provide Nurses, Physicians, Clothing, Food, Medicines, &c., for the sick and destitute, to take charge of the orphans of deceased parents, and to minister in every possible way to the relief of the afflicted and the health of the public at large. It is the duty of the Directors, at such times, to visit personally the infected districts, and to provide and execute means of relief. Numerous physicians, not acting members of the Association, usually enrol their names on its books, subject to be called upon to attend its hospitals, free of charge. In the absence of Epidemics, the Directors have authorized the Consulting Surgeon to give advice and medical aid to persons suffering under CHRONIC DISEASES of a virulent character, arising from abuse of the physical powers, mal-treatment, the effects of Drugs, &c.
Various *Reports* and *Tracts* on the nature and treatment of Chronic Diseases, by the Consulting Surgeon, have been published for gratuitous distribution, and will be sent *free of charge* to the afflicted.
Address, for Reports or Treatment, Dr. GEORGE R. CALHOUN, Consulting Surgeon, Howard Association, No. 2 South Ninth st., Philadelphia.
By Order of the Directors,
EZRA D. HEARTWELL,
GEO. FAIRCHILD, *President.*
Secretary. 45

BAKER'S COCOA.
A most delicious Article for the Sick and Convalescent. Tranquilizing to Weak Nerves. Just received by
W. H. Wyatt,
DRUGGIST & APOTHECARY,
Salisbury, N. C.

Wanted,
5,000 BUSHELS GOOD WHEAT, for which the highest market price will be paid in *CASH.*
Apply to J. F. ALEXANDER & CO.
March 11, '59. 14-tf

PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL
BOOK and JOB
PRINTING
Executed with neatness and despatch, and on moderate terms,
AT THE
IREDELL EXPRESS OFFICE.

MANSION HOTEL,
Salisbury, N. C.
THE Subscriber takes pleasure in announcing to his friends, and the public generally, that he has taken this long-established and well-known Hotel, and has made every possible preparation to accommodate the business, traveling and visiting portions of the public, in the most satisfactory manner.
Particular attention is paid to his
TABLE,
and every comfort is provided in
HIS ROOMS.
His **Stables** are abundantly supplied, and attended by a careful Ostler; and to all departments the proprietor gives his personal attention.
A comfortable **Omnibus** runs regularly to the Depot on the arrival of the cars.
With these efforts to please, a liberal share of the public patronage is confidently solicited. WM. ROWZEE.
May 29, 1858. 26-tf

T. C. ANDERSON,
SADDLER
AND
HARNESS MAKER,
STATESVILLE, N. C.,
TENDERS HIS THANKS to a generous Public for past patronage, and hopes, by strict attention to business, to merit a continuance of the same.
Having just received a
New Supply of Materials
Directly from the North,
Bought exclusively with Cash,
HE CAN AFFORD TO
SELL AS CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST.
I have removed to the room, up stairs, over the new Brick Store formerly occupied by the "Jew," on COLLEGE AVENUE.
T. C. ANDERSON.
March 18, 1859. 15-3m

HENDERSON & ENNISS,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
DRUGS,
Medicines,
AND
Chemicals,
Paints, Colors, Varnishes, Brushes, Window Glass, Putty, Dye Stuffs, &c.,
Linseed, Lamp, and Machinery Oil, Kerosene Oil and Burning Fluid, Lamps of every description, Perfumery and Toilet Articles,
GARDEN SEEDS,
CLOVER AND GRASS SEEDS,
PURE WINES AND LIQUORS, for Medicinal Purposes,
FINE SEGARS, TOBACCO, &c., &c.,
SALISBURY, N. C.
7-1y

FRENCH BRANDY, Pure!
PEACH BRANDY, PURE! 3 years old.
APPLE BRANDY, PURE! 4 years old.
CORN WHISKY, PURE! 3 years old.
PORT WINE, PURE! 6 years old.
SWEET WINE, PURE!
MADEIRA WINE, PURE!
CLARET WINE, PURE!
CHAMPAGNE WINE!
SILLERY GOLD MEDAL BRAND
PORTER AND ALE.
LONDON GIN.
A large supply for Medicinal and Sacramental uses; just received by
W. H. WYATT,
DRUGGIST & APOTHECARY,
Salisbury, N. C.
THE CHEAPEST!
THE MOST RELIABLE!
THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT!
Of Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye-Stuffs!
THE MOST CONSTANT ATTENTION!
by the
Proprietor himself,
W. H. WYATT,
21-3m *SALISBURY, N. C.*

NORTH CAROLINA MECHANICS' SNOW CAMP
MACHINE SHOP AND FOUNDRY,
ALAMANCE COUNTY, N. C.
THE Proprietors of this establishment would inform their friends and the public generally, that they are still manufacturing
FROM TWO TO SIX HORSE POWER
WHEAT THRESHING MACHINES,
With Wrought or Cast Iron Cylinders, of all sizes, either portable or stationery.
The latest improved Wrought Cylinders, the teeth being inserted through the bar, square with the tap on the inside, which obviates all difficulty in reversing the teeth, when one side gets worn. These machines will suit the wants of every farmer.
Sugar Cane Crushers.
We are also manufacturing, upon the best model, a superior article of *Sugar Cane Crushers*, which have sufficient capacity, with one good horse, to extract 50 gallons of juice per hour, and it only occupies a space of about 3 feet, so that the mill is very portable. We do not hesitate to say, that our Cane Crushers are the best that have ever been introduced into the State, and every farmer growing cane should possess one.
We still manufacture
Factory Gear, Circular Saws, Grist and Saw Mill Irons of every description, Cutting Machines of differen tkinds and sizes, Corn Shellers, Smut Machines; all kinds of Casting and Machine work made to order, at short notice.
A good supply of material on hand, and the work done by experienced workmen, and under the supervision of the proprietors, who are practical mechanics. Having hadm any years experience, they do not hesitate to say, that no effort will be spared on their part to give general satisfaction.
Send in your orders for those celebrated Machines, that you may be furnished in good time for this season.
Any thing in our line will be delivered on the N. C. Railroad at Graham's, marked as directed.
Terms reasonable, to suit the times.
All orders for work, or letters on business, addressed to S. Dixon, Davidson & Co., Snow Camp, Alamance County, N. C., will receive prompt attention.
SOLOMON DIXON,
CALEB DIXON,
BERRY DAVIDSON,
P. S. BENBOW,
Proprietors.
E. B. DRAKE & SON,
Agents, Statesville, N. C.

CUMBERLAND COUNTY FAIR,
Held the 3d, 4th, and 5th November, 1858.

Report of Committee on Steam, Horse, and Hand Power Machinery:

One Sugar Cane Crusher is exhibited by Perry Davidson, and manufactured by S. Dixon, Davidson, & Co. This is a first-rate article, well gotten up, and well made. In the opinion of the Committee it is better adapted to ordinary farm use than any thing they have seen.

One Double Iron Spout Corn Sheller, by the same parties; very good at the price, and very well made.

One Cutting Machine, for cutting oats, straw, fodder, shucks, or corn-stalks; a first-rate machine, requiring less hand power than any thing of the kind to do the same work.

Dec. 10, 1858. 2-6mo

Notice.
WE have Land, Wagons, Horses, Mules, Buggies, Carriages, Shingles, &c., &c.,
WHICH WE WISH TO SELL.
Also,
We have a great many unsettled Accounts and Notes,
Which we wish to be closed by CASH, or otherwise, SOON, or they will be found in the hands of an officer for collection.
FEIMSTER & FEIMSTER.
Dec. 17, 1858. 3-6mos

BLANKS FOR SALE HERE.

CALENDAR FOR 1859.

MONTHS.	SUNDAY.	MONDAY.	TUESDAY.	WEDNESD.	THURSDAY.	FRIDAY.	SATURDAY.
January,							1
	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
	16	17	18	19	20	21	22
	23	24	25	26	27	28	29
	30	31					
February,			1	2	3	4	5
	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
	13	14	15	16	17	18	19
	20	21	22	23	24	25	26
	27	28					
March,			1	2	3	4	5
	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
	13	14	15	16	17	18	19
	20	21	22	23	24	25	26
	27	28	29	30	31		
April,						1	2
	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
	10	11	12	13	14	15	16
	17	18	19	20	21	22	23
	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
May,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
	15	16	17	18	19	20	21
	22	23	24	25	26	27	28
	29	30	31				
June,				1	2	3	4
	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
	12	13	14	15	16	17	18
	19	20	21	22	23	24	25
	26	27	28	29	30		
July,						1	2
	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
	10	11	12	13	14	15	16
	17	18	19	20	21	22	23
	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
	31						
August,		1	2	3	4	5	6
	7	8	9	10	11	12	13
	14	15	16	17	18	19	20
	21	22	23	24	25	26	27
	28	29	30	31			
September,					1	2	3
	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
	11	12	13	14	15	16	17
	18	19	20	21	22	23	24
	25	26	27	28	29	30	
October,							1
	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
	16	17	18	19	20	21	22
	23	24	25	26	27	28	29
	30	31					
November,			1	2	3	4	5
	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
	13	14	15	16	17	18	19
	20	21	22	23	24	25	26
	27	28	29	30			
December,					1	2	3
	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
	11	12	13	14	15	16	13
	18	19	20	21	22	23	17
	25	26	27	28	29	30	24

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS.

EASTERN MAIL—
Arrives daily at 6h. 45m. P. M.
Departs daily at 6h. 15m. A. M.

WESTERN MAIL—
Arrives Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 6 P. M.
Departs same days at 6 A. M.

SOUTHERN MAIL—
Arrives Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 4 P. M.
Departs Tuesdays and Fridays, at 6 A. M.

HAMPTONVILLE MAIL, via Bethany Church—
Arrives Tuesdays, at 5 P. M.
Departs Wednesdays, at 7 A. M.

HAMPTONVILLE MAIL, via Liberty Hill
Arrives Fridays, at 7 P. M.
Departs Saturdays, at 7 A. M.

WILKSBOROUGH MAIL—
Arrives Fridays, at 6 P. M.
Departs Saturdays, at 6 A. M.

MOUNT ULLA MAIL—
Arrives Saturdays, at 5 P. M.
Departs same day, at 7 A. M.

TAYLORSVILLE MAIL—
Arrives Mondays and Wednesdays, at 6 P. M.
Departs Tuesdays and Thursdays, at 7 A. M.

LEXINGTON MAIL, via Mocksville—
Arrives Tuesdays, at 12 M.
Departs Thursdays, at 1 P. M.

R. F. SIMONTON, P. M.

THE LIVER
INVIGORATOR!
PREPARED BY DR SANFORD,
Compounded entirely from GUMS,
IS ONE OF THE BEST PURGATIVE AND LIVER MEDICINES now before the public, that acts as a *Cathartic*, easier, milder, and more effectual than any other medicine known. It is not only a *Cathartic*, but a *Liver* remedy, acting first on the *Liver* to eject its morbid matter, then on the stomach and bowels to carry off that matter, thus accomplishing two purposes effectually, without any of the painful feelings experienced in the operations of most *Cathartics*. It strengthens the system at the same time that it purges it; and when taken daily in moderate doses, will strengthen and build it up with unusual rapidity.

SANFORD'S LIVER INVIGORATOR.

The **Liver** is one of the principal regulators of the human body; and when it performs its functions well, the powers of the system are fully developed. The *stomach* is almost entirely dependent on the healthy action of the *Liver* for the proper performance of its functions, when the stomach is at fault, the bowels are at fault, and the whole system suffers in consequence of one organ—the **Liver**—having ceased to do its duty. For the diseases of that organ, one of the proprietors has made it his study, in a practice of more than twenty years, to find some remedy wherewith to counteract the many derangements to which it is liable.

To prove that this remedy is at last found, any person troubled with **Liver Complaint**, in any of its forms, has but to try a bottle, and conviction is certain.

These Gums remove all morbid or bad matter from the system, supplying in their place a healthy flow of bile, invigorating the stomach, causing food to digest well, **purifying the blood**, giving tone and health to the whole machinery, removing the cause of the disease—effecting a radical cure.

Bilious attacks are cured, and, what is better, prevented, by the occasional use of the **Liver Invigorator.**

One dose after eating is sufficient to relieve the stomach and prevent the food from rising and souring.

Only one dose taken before retiring, prevents **Nightmare.**

Only one dose taken at night, loosens the bowels gently, and cures **Costiveness.**

One dose taken after each meal will cure **Dyspepsia**.

One dose of two teaspoonfuls will always relieve **Sick Headache.**

One bottle taken for female obstruction removes the cause of the disease, and makes a perfect cure.

Only one dose immediately relieves **Cholic**, while

One dose often repeated is a sure cure for **Cholera Morbus**, and a preventive of **Cholera.**

Only one bottle is needed to throw out of the system the effects of medicine after a long sickness.

One bottle taken for **Jaundice** removes all sallowness or unnatural color from the skin.

One dose taken a short time before eating gives vigor to the appetite, and makes food digest well.

One dose often repeated cures **Chronic Diarrhea** in its worst forms, while **Summer** and **Bowel** complaints yield almost to the first dose.

One or two doses cures attacks caused by **Worms** in Children: there is no surer, safer, or speedier remedy in the world, as it *never fails.*

A few bottles cures **Dropsy**, by exciting the absorbents.

We take pleasure in recommending this medicine as a preventive for **Fever and Ague, Chill Fever**, and all **Fevers of a Bilious Type.** It operates with certainty, and thousands are willing to testify to its wonderful virtues.

All who use it are giving their unanimous testimony in its favor.

Mix Water in the mouth with the Invigorator, and swallow both together.

THE LIVER INVIGORATOR
IS A SCIENTIFIC MEDICAL DISCOVERY, and is daily working cures, almost too great to believe. It cures as if by magic, *even the first dose giving benefit*, and seldom more than one bottle is required to cure any kind of **Liver** Complaint, from the worst *Jaundice or Dyspepsia* to a common *Headache*, all of which are the result of a **Diseased Liver.**

PRICE ONE DOLLAR PER BOTTLE.

DR. SANFORD, Proprietor, 345 Broadway, New York.

Retailed by all Druggists. Sold also by
S. J. RICKERT.
Statesville Feb. 16-11

Simonton Tannery.
I WILL continue the **Tanning Business**, with **John Hubbard as Foreman**, and expect to keep at my Office, and the Stores in Statesville, a large lot of **Sole, Harness, and Upper Leather, Calf and Sheep Skins**, &c., which will be sold on reasonable terms for Cash or Barter.
I will pay the highest prices in Cash or Leather for hides and Bark.
R. F. SIMONTON.
January 1, 1859.—5-1y